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Holland City News

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

VOL. IV.—NO. 19.

HOLLAND, MICH., SATURDAY, JUNE 26, 1875.

WHOLE NO. 175.

The Holland City News.

A WEEKLY NEWSPAPER,
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY AT
HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.
OFFICE: VAN LANDEGEND'S BLOCK.
G. S. DOESBURG & Co., PUBLISHERS.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:—\$2.00 per year in advance.
JOB PRINTING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING:
One square of ten lines, (nonpareil), 75 cents
first insertion, and 25 cents for each subse-
quent insertion for any period under three
months.

	3 M.	6 M.	1 Y.
1 Square	3 50	5 00	8 00
2 " "	5 00	8 00	10 00
3 " "	8 00	10 00	17 00
1/4 Column	10 00	17 00	25 00
1/2 " "	17 00	25 00	40 00
1 " "	25 00	40 00	65 00

Yearly advertisers have the privilege of three changes.

Business Cards in City Directory, not over three lines, \$2.00 per annum.

Notices of Births, Marriages, and Deaths published without charge.

An X before the Subscriber's name will denote the expiration of the Subscription. Two X signify that no paper will be continued after date.

All advertising bills collectable quarterly.

Rail Roads.

Chicago & Michigan Lake Shore R. R.

Taken Effect, Monday, May 24, 1875.

NORTHERN DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.	
Express.	Mail.		Express.	Mail.
9.00	9.00	Chicago.	7.40	6.30
12.15	11.55	New Buffalo.	4.40	3.05
3.37	2.30	Gr. Junction.	2.05	11.40
4.35	3.05	Richmond.	1.20	10.41
5.30	3.35	Holland.	12.50	10.00
5.40	3.50	Zeeland.	12.15	9.46
5.54	4.02	Vriesland.	12.03	9.33
6.28	4.30	Grandville.	11.35	9.01
6.50	4.50	Gr. Rapids.	11.15	8.40

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

GOING NORTH.		STATIONS.	GOING SOUTH.	
Express.	Mail.		Express.	Mail.
5.35	3.40	Holland.	12.30	9.55
5.55	3.57	New Holland.	12.04	9.20
6.11	4.10	Olive.	11.59	8.58
6.30	4.28	Robinson.	11.32	8.58
6.50	4.50	Nauvoo.	11.10	8.35
7.20	5.10	Fruitport.	10.50	8.20
7.30	5.40	Muskegon.	10.20	7.50
7.40	5.43	Montague.	8.17	
7.50	5.40	Pentwater.	7.00	

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern R. R.

Taken Effect, Sunday, August 23, 1874.

FROM GR'ND RAPIDS.		STATIONS.	TO GR'ND RAPIDS.	
Express.	Mail.		Express.	Mail.
4.15	8.00	Grand Rapids.	10.00	7.50
4.29	8.14	Grandville.	9.40	7.32
5.33	9.15	Allegan.	8.35	6.25
6.00	9.40	Ozego.	8.08	6.00
6.14	9.50	Plainwell.	8.00	5.51
6.30	10.03	Cooper.	7.40	5.35
6.45	10.15	Kalamazoo.	7.15	5.20
6.50	10.20	White Pigeon.	5.50	3.45
6.50	10.20	Chicago.	10.40	9.20
6.50	10.20	Toledo.	11.25	10.55
7.05	10.30	Cleveland.	7.20	7.00
7.10	10.35	Buffalo.	12.20	12.55

Mich. Lake Shore Rail Road.

Taken Effect, Monday, June 22, 1874.

Going North.	No. 2	STATIONS.	Going South.	No. 1
p. m.	p. m.		p. m.	a. m.
9.00	12.45	Muskegon	2.15	7.00
8.05	12.04	Ferryburg	2.58	8.10
7.50	12.03	Grand Haven	3.30	9.05
7.05	11.27	Pigeon	3.30	9.05
6.30	11.00	Holland	3.58	11.00
5.30	10.40	Fillmore	4.18	11.30
4.00	9.50	Allegan	5.10	11.00

Our Markets.

Produce, Etc.

Apples, bushel.....	\$ 1 25
Beans, bushel.....	1 50
Butter, lb.....	16
Clover seed, bushel.....	8 50
Eggs, dozen.....	12
Honey, lb.....	18
Hay, ton.....	15 00
Onions, bushel.....	1 40
Potatoes, bushel.....	70
Timothy Seed, bushel.....	4 00
Wool, lb.....	

Meats, Etc.

Beef, dressed, lb.....	6 1/2
Chickens, dressed per lb.....	6
Lard, lb.....	10
Pork, dressed, lb.....	7
Smoked meat, lb.....	12 1/2
Smoked ham, lb.....	15
Tallow, lb.....	

Wood, Staves, Etc.

Cordwood, maple, dry.....	\$ 3 00
" " green.....	
" " beach, dry.....	2 50
" " green.....	
Hemlock Bark.....	5 00
Staves, white oak.....	10 00
Staves, yellow.....	12 00
Heading bolts, soft wood.....	3 00
Heading bolts, hard wood.....	4 50
Stave bolts, soft wood.....	3 50
Stave bolts, hard wood.....	4 00
Railroad ties.....	12

Grain, Feed, Etc.

Wheat, white, bushel.....	\$ 1 5
Corn, shelled, bushel.....	75
Oats, bushel.....	50
Barley, bushel.....	75
Brass, bushel.....	10
Feed, 100 lb.....	32 00
" " 100 lb.....	1 75
Barley, 100 lb.....	2 00
Wheat, 100 lb.....	1 50
Flour, 100 lb.....	1 00
Pearl barley, 100 lb.....	6 00

Business Directory.

Attorneys.

GRISWOLD, A. D., Attorney at law and Solicitor in Chancery. Office 76 Eighth Street, up stairs.

HOWARD, M. D., Claim Agent, Attorney and Notary Public; River street.

MC BRIDE, G. W., Attorney at Law and Solicitor in Chancery; office with M. D. Howard, cor. Eighth and River streets.

ORT, F. J., Attorney at Law, Collecting and Pension Claim Agent. Office, East of "City Hotel."

VISSCHER A., Attorney at Law, Notary Public and Conveyancer. Kenyon's building, Corner of Eighth and River street.

Barbers.

DE GROOT L., Fashionable Barber and Hair-cutter. Rooms in basement of City Hotel.

Bakeries.

BINNEKANT, J., Proprietor of the Pioneer Bakery; baking done to order; 8th street.

PESSING, Mrs. L., Proprietress of City Bakery; Confectionary and cigars; Refreshments in this line served on call; 8th street.

Banking and Exchange.

KENYON, NATHAN, Banking and Collecting. Drafts bought and sold; cor. Eighth and River streets.

Books and Stationery.

BINNEKANT, Miss A. M., Dealer in Books & Stationery; Confectionary, Toys, etc.; River street.

KANTERS, L. T., & CO., Dealers in Books, Stationery, Toys, Notions and Candles; opposite City Drug Store, Eighth street.

Boots and Shoes.

ELFERDINK W. & H., General dealers in Boots and Shoes; repairing neatly done; River street.

HEROLD, E., Manufacturer of and dealer in Boots and Shoes, Leather, Findings, etc.; Eighth street.

Drugs and Medicines.

DOESBURG, J. O., Dealer in Drugs and Medicines, Paints and Oils, Brushes, &c. Physician's prescriptions carefully put up; Eighth street.

VAN PUTTEN, Wm., Dealer in Drugs, Medicines, Paints, Oils, etc.; Proprietor of Dr. W. Van Den Bero's Family Medicines; River St.

WALSH HEBER, Druggist & Pharmacist; a full stock of goods pertaining to the business See advertisement.

Dry Goods.

BERTSCH, D., General dealer in Dry Goods, Yankee Notions, Hats, Caps, etc.; cor. Eighth and Market streets.

Flour and Feed.

SLOOTER & HIGGINS, Dealers in Flour and Feed, Grains and Hay, Mill-stuff, &c., &c. Larbarbe's old stand, 8th street.—See Advertisement.

Furniture.

MEYER H., & CO., Dealers in all kinds of Furniture, Curtains, Wall Paper, Toys, Coffins, Picture Frames, etc.; River street.

REIDSEMA J. M., & SON, General Dealers in Furniture & Coffins; Eighth street. See advertisement.

Groceries.

FLIETSTRA, A., Groceries and Supplies; a ready market for country produce; a choice stock always on hand; cor. Eighth and Market st.

TE VAARWERK, G. J., Family Supply Store; a choice stock of groceries always on hand. Blacksmith shop in rear of Store; Eighth street.

General Dealers.

DUURSEMA J. & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Glassware, Hats, Caps, Clothing and Feed; River street.

FIFIELD, J. J., Dealer in Groceries, Dry Goods, Flour and Feed and Produce. Liquors and Cigars at Wholesale and Retail. Eighth street.

TE ROLLER, D., Retail Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, etc.; Notary Public and conveyancer; office and store, cor. 9th and Market street.

VAN PUTTEN G. & CO., General Dealers, in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hats and Caps, Flour, Provisions, etc.; River st.

WERKMAN, H. D., Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Flour & Provisions. New Store, Eighth street.

WERKMAN & SONS, General Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hats and Caps, etc.; Grain, Flour and Feed made a specialty; River st.

Hardware.

HAVERKATE, G. J. & SON, 1st Ward Hardware Store; sell cheaper than any other; 8th street.

VAN DER VEEN, E., Dealer in General Hardware; cor. Eighth and River street.

VAN LANDEGEND & MELIS, Dealers in Hardware, Tin-ware and Farming Implements; Eighth street.

Hotels.

AETNA HOUSE, P. ZALSMAN, Proprietor. First-class accommodation. Free Buss to and from the Trains. Eighth street.

CITY HOTEL, J. W. MINDERHOUT, Proprietor. Built in 1873; Furnished in elegant style, and a first-class hotel throughout.

PHOENIX HOTEL, J. McVIGAN, Proprietor; opposite the C. & M. L. S. R. R. Depot; good accommodation; building and furniture new.

Livery and Sale Stables.

BOONE & ALBERTI, Livery and Sale Stable. Office and barn on Market street. Everything first-class.

NIBBELINK, J. H., Livery and Sale Stable; good accommodation for horses; 9th street, near Market.

Merchant Tailors.

BOSMAN, J. W., Merchant Tailor, and Dealer in ready made clothing and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

VORST, W., Merchant Tailor. Cloth purchased elsewhere, will be cut to order. Repairing promptly attended to. River street.

WURZ, C. G., Merchant Tailor. Full line of Gents' Furnishing Goods kept in stock. Corner Eighth and Market street.

Meat Markets.

BUTKAU W., New Meat Market, near corner Eighth and Fish Street. All kinds of sausages constantly on hand.

KLEYS, P., First Ward Meat Market; best of Meats always on hand. Eighth street.

KUITE, J., Dealer in all kinds of meats and vegetables; Meat Market on 8th street.

RANDALL S. L., City Meat Market. Everything in first-class condition, and satisfaction guaranteed. Eighth street, East of City Hotel.

VAN DER HAAR, H., Dealer in Fresh, Salt, and Smoked Meats and Vegetables; paper and twine; 8th street.

Manufactories, Mills, Shops, Etc.

HEALD, R. K., Manufacturer of and Dealer in Agricultural Implements; commission agent for Mowing Machines; cor. 10th & River street.

PAUELS, VAN PUTTEN & CO., Proprietors of Plugging Mills; (Steam Saw and Flour Mills.) near foot of 8th street.

SCOTT, W. J., Planing, Matching, Scroll-sawing and Moulding; River street.

VERBEEK, H. W., & CO., Proprietors of the Phoenix Planing Mill. All kinds of building material furnished at Grand Rapids prices.

WILMS P. H., Manufacturer of Farm Pumps. All kinds of wood turning and sawing on hand and done to order. River street.

Notary Publics.

POST, HENRY D., Real Estate and Insurance Agent, Notary Public and Conveyancer; Collections made in Holland and vicinity.

VAN SCHELVEN, G., Notary Public, Justice of the Peace and Conveyancer. Office Holland City News, 8th street.

WALSH, H., Notary Public, Conveyancer, and Insurance Agent. Office, City Drug Store, 8th street.

Painters.

HOEK, J. C., House, Sign and Carriage Painter; Shop, over Baert's Wagon Shop, River Street.

Photographers.

LAUDER GEORGE, Photographs and Gems in all the various styles and sizes; Gallery on Eighth Street.

Physicians.

ANNIS, T. E., Physician; residence, opposite S. W. cor. Public Square.

BLANK N., Surgeon, Physician and Obstetrician. Office and residence, Ninth Street, East of Cedar Street.

EDEBOER, B., Physician and Surgeon: Office corner Eleventh and River street opposite public square.

SCHOUTEN, R. A., Surgeon, Physician Obstetrician, Regular graduated and Licensed. Office at residence, corner 9th and Fish street.

Saddlery.

VAUPELL, H., Manufacturer of and dealer in Harness, Trunks, Saddles and Whips; Eighth street.

Sewing Machines.

KANTERS, L. T. & Co., Agents for Ottawa and Allegan Counties, for the "Howe Sewing Machine." Dealers in needles and attachments.

Staves, Wood, Bark, Etc.

KANTERS, R., Dealer in Staves, Wood and Bark; office at his residence, Eighth street.

Tobacco and Cigars.

TE ROLLER, G. J., General dealer in Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, Pipes, etc.; Eighth street.

Wagonmakers and Blacksmiths.

DIJKEMA & BRO., Wagon and Blacksmith Shop. Horse-shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. River Street.

FLIEMAN, J., Wagon and Blacksmith Shop; Horse Shoeing and all kinds of repairing done. Cash paid for Furs.

Watches and Jewelry.

ALBERS & WYNNE, Jewelers and Watchmakers. The oldest establishment in the city; Eighth street.

JOSLIN W. H., Watchmaker, Jeweler, and dealer in Fancy Goods; Bank-building, River Street.

For the Holland City News.

OUR NATIONAL PARK.

At the approach to the natural gateway that leads from lake Huron to Michigan, is the Island of Mackinac, with its grim rocks rising far above the waters edge as if to guard its beauties from the destroyer, man. This little speck on the map was set apart by Congress last winter for a National Park.

The Island of Mackinac is but nine miles in circumference, yet this small area contains a store of nature's wonders and also of historic localities, that make it the most popular summer resort in the West. We will briefly mention the attractions of the Island: Sailing up through the straits you are kept busily engaged in noting the many objects of interest you pass. The islands, the ships, the upper and lower Peninsulas of our State, with the villages in the distance, all these things follow in rapid succession. Then you see a flag fluttering from an island before you, with a group of white buildings beneath it. Approaching this it resolves itself into

and village of Mackinac, with the American flag floating over the rocky heights.

The village has seen the storms of nearly a century beat upon the lonely shores. During the war of 1812 it was quite a settlement and for many years after that struggle the American Fur Company's headquarters were located here. Their

old buildings have been transformed into a hotel and in it you can see many of the books and other things belonging to the company. Among them is a letter-book containing copies of letters written about the year 1820. Some are in French, to traders in Canada and to persons in Europe. Gen. Winfield Scott, Lewis Cass, John Jacob Astor and other distinguished men are among those to whom the letters were written. The storehouses and buildings are in a good state of preservation, the shingles on the roof of one building having been placed there when it was built in 1820.

The streets of the little town are narrow and old fashioned, in keeping with the whitewashed houses that line them. The inhabitants are a mixture of French, Indian and American and are not the least interesting of the "sights."

But let us climb the steep bluff and visit.

THE BOYS IN BLUE.

The fort is at the top of the bluff, about 120 feet above the water's edge. The glacis is built of stone, and the cannon peering over the parapet gives it a warlike appearance. The buildings and walks inside look neat and clean. A sentinel is pacing his beat, musket in hand, and a number of soldiers are walking about off duty. We learn from them that 32 men under command of Major Dickey are stationed here.

One mile north of the present fort are the ruins of Fort Holmes, originally built by the English. This is the highest point on the Island, being over 300 feet above Lake Huron. A beautiful view is afforded from this spot. Near the old earthworks is

SCOTT'S CAVE.

This is in the rock and although the entrance is small its interior is capable of holding a large number of persons. A story about a party of Indians that were driven into the cave and then suffocated by a fire being built at the entrance is told.

Continuing north we find the

BATTLEFIELD.

Here a battle was fought during the war of 1812 between the British and Americans, resulting in a victory for the former. The British landing, another historical locality is a mile farther north.

Leaving the town again we will walk along the cliff toward the western part of the island.

THE LOVERS LEAP.

This is a rock rising boldly up from the shore. It is nearly two hundred feet high. The walk to it is a beautiful one, along the bluff shaded by the cedars and pines, and the leap itself is a romantic spot well worthy of the Indian tale that has christened it. We will give it in a few words as possible: An Ojibway maiden had chosen this solitary rock as a lookout from whence she would watch the war canoes of her tribe as they moved toward the mainland south. Her lover would see her until the rock faded away in the distance. When they returned she was the first to distinguish the young warrior who had won her heart. The expedition came back from the war path one season without the brave, for he had fallen in battle. The girl's heart was broken and a few days after her body was found at the foot of the rock from which she had hurled herself, to join her lover in the spirit-land.

Near this place is the wonderful limestone formation called

CHIMNEY ROCK.

This is over a hundred feet high, and is considered by geologists the most interesting object on the island.

The Devil's Kitchen is not a very sweet name, but the rocky formation can be imagined to have been a part of an old fashioned kitchen. The holes in the rocks do for ovens and shelves, and a fireplace is seen in the centre. The water comes up close to the rock, which is perhaps 40 feet high at this point.

We will leave our reader at the village before starting off to complete our tour of the island.

JASPER.

THE EXCURSION.

On Friday afternoon, the 18th inst., we concluded to enjoy a lake ride and visit the Garden City. We were urged to do this, not from any fears of falling health, but from a desire to test the pleasures of life on the ocean's wave, as provided for by our Chicago boat, the steamer *Huron*.

On reaching the dock we found that a number of our citizens had taken advantage of the pleasant weather and excursion rates, and were waiting for the warning cry of "all aboard" to announce our departure. Twenty-one persons represented Holland City, among them several ladies. We confess that this number was not as

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HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

G. S. DOESBURG & CO., PUBLISHERS.

HOLLAND CITY, MICHIGAN.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

THE EAST.

A TERRIBLE explosion occurred last week in Boston, in a large building used as a manufactory of fireworks. The men and boys were employed in the building at the time, only one of whom escaped uninjured. Without a moment's warning, the building was blown up with a terrific report, and a confused mass of inflammable material at once took fire and was entirely consumed before any assistance could be rendered by the fire department. Six bodies, burned and charred beyond recognition, were taken from the ruins. ... Tappin Wentworth, of Lowell, Mass., who died a few days ago, bequeathed the bulk of his property to Dartmouth College. The bequest is estimated at \$175,000.

THE centennial celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill took place at Boston on the 17th of June, and was the grandest demonstration that ever occurred in this country. The procession was immense, numbering over 50,000 persons, 20,000 military being in line, including troops from Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, South Carolina and other States. The enthusiasm was intense, bells ringing, cannon roaring, and flags floating everywhere. The buildings of the city were most profusely decorated, and arches of flowers and evergreens were erected at all prominent points of the city. The streets were one vast mass of people, and it is estimated that there were 350,000 visitors in the city. The exercises at Bunker Hill monument were very interesting. Gen. Chas. Devens, Jr., was the orator of the day, his speech being confined to a graphic description of the battle. He was followed by Gen. Sherman, Governor Hartt, Vice-President Wilson, Governor Ingersoll, and others, in short addresses. In the evening the city was ablaze with fire-works and calcium lights, and receptions were given to Gen. Sherman and the various regiments of visiting military.

FRANK L. DOW, Charles L. Sanborn, and Edward M. Richardson were drowned in Lake Winnepesaukee, N. H., last week, by the capsizing of their boat.

At Lowell, Mass., the other day, John T. Daniels, who had lived unhappily with his wife since their marriage, put an end to their earthly wrangles by first shooting her through the head and producing a mortal wound, and then blowing out his own brains. As usual, rum was the demon that led to the perpetration of the horrible tragedy. ... The city of Pittsburgh, Pa., was visited the other day by a most disastrous fire. About a million dollars worth of property in the best business portion of the city was swept away. ... The members of the Board of Public Works, the Mayor, and Chief Engineer of Jersey City, have all been indicted for being concerned in the illegal payment of \$90,000 for work in 1873.

THE Beecher-Tilton trial was productive of a genuine sensation, on Tuesday, June 23. Mr. Beach, during the course of his argument for Tilton, intimated that some of the jurymen had been bribed or attempted to be influenced by parties in the interest of the defendant. Thereupon one of the jurors, Mr. Hull, arose and denied the imputation, saying that the only attempt to unlawfully bias them had come from Tilton's side in sending them envelopes containing the stories published in the New York Sun about Beecher having seduced the affianced bride of Henry C. Bowen. Messrs. Shearman and Abbott, the only members of Beecher's counsel who were present, dared Mr. Beach to the proof of his assertions, and he said he was ready and willing to produce the evidence whenever the court would set a time. Judge Neilson said the proper time to consider the charges would be after the rendition of the verdict, when, if it could be made to appear that the jury had accepted bribes, or that an attempt had been made to bribe them, the guilty parties would be punished.

BOSS TWEED was released from Blackwell's Island Prison, a few nights ago. His liberty, however, was of short duration, as he was re-arrested on the following morning and lodged in Ludlow Street Jail in default of \$3,000,000 bail. ... Chief Washburn and his secret-service detectives made a large haul of counterfeiters at Pittsburgh, the other day. A new style of counterfeiting was developed in the course of the search among the effects of the criminals. It appeared that they had turned their attention to railroad passes, and had on hand a beautiful collection, embracing the counterfeited signatures of officers of the leading roads in the country.

THE WEST.

A FRIGHTFUL accident occurred near Chariton, Iowa, on the Burlington and Missouri River railroad, last week, by which five passengers were killed outright, and a number injured. The cause of the disaster was the high wind that prevailed at the time, which drove a freight train into the caboose of a stock train that had stopped for coal. ... Two murderers were executed in Illinois on Friday, the 18th of June—John Casey at Paris, and Nathan Burgess at Effingham. ... At Chicago, last week, while a party of workmen were blasting in a lime quarry, a premature explosion of powder occurred, resulting in the instant death of four of the men. The poor fellows were literally torn to pieces, and burned with the powder in the most shocking manner.

POORIONS of the States of Ohio and Indiana were visited by an earthquake on the 18th of June. The shock was severe at many points, although no casualties are reported other than the cracking of the walls of a few buildings. ... A violent rain storm deluged the city of St. Louis on the morning of the 18th of June, causing great destruction of property. It also extended throughout portions of Missouri, Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska, doing considerable damage. ... A passenger train on the Rock Island railroad was thrown from the track and derailed a thirty-foot embankment, near Plattsburg, Mo., a few nights since. Two passengers were killed outright, and the express

messenger, engineer and baggageman seriously injured. ... The new dome for the Dearborn Observatory at Chicago has been completed, and the splendid powers of the great telescope can now for the first time in eleven years be utilized to their full extent.

A KANSAS CITY telegram thus briefly chronicles the manner in which half-a-dozen Western gentlemen who had been illicitly dealing in horse-flesh were disposed of: "Cooke, the leader of a band of horse-thieves, and five of his followers were lynched at Wilmington, Kansas, on Wednesday night. This band has been for some time committing depredations in Sedgwick and Callaway counties. ... A fire at Grand Rapids, Mich., last week, destroyed sixty buildings, embracing the entire mercantile business of West Bridge street. Loss, \$200,000; insurance, about \$60,000. ... The most remarkable as well as the best played game of base-ball on record was contested at Chicago last week, between the local club and the professional nine from Hartford, Conn. Eleven innings were played before the suborn contest was decided, at the end of which the score stood at the unprecedented low figure of one to nothing in favor of Chicago. ... A recent Kansas City telegram gives this encouraging picture of the prospect in Kansas: "From parties just returned as well as through letters and telegrams as to the crop prospects in Kansas, all agree that the like was never before known in the State. Heavy farmers in the western part of the State are telegraphing here for harvest hands, and complain that they can't get men enough to harvest. Harvesting in Southern Kansas has commenced, and the average is immense."

A NEBRASKA correspondent of the Chicago Tribune tells of a swarm of locusts from 30 to 75 miles wide, half a mile deep, passing through the air at a speed of fifteen miles an hour for sixty hours continuously, and driving people indoors for fear of being smothered to death.

ADVICES from the Black Hills expedition under the lead of Prof. Jenny are of an exciting nature. Col. Dodge, the officer in command of the escort, writes that gold in paying quantities has been found, and that Custer's report is fully confirmed. One hundred men were found in the hills, busily at work, and taking out gold at the rate of from \$5 to \$25 per pan. They report quartz mines as abundant and Indians scarce.

THE SOUTH.

ADVICES from Texas show that the apprehensions of war on the border are not entirely without foundation. The Texans, driven to desperation by the frequent raids across the Rio Grande, have organized with the determination of exterminating Cortina's gang of bandits, even if they have to follow them to the City of Mexico. A conflict may be precipitated at any moment.

At Austin, Texas, Deputy United States Marshals Allen and Blood have been indicted and arrested for voluntarily and corruptly allowing McCartney, the counterfeiter, to escape.

THE notorious Younger and James brothers are said to be in Kentucky, and many of the banks in that State have placed armed guards over their vaults.

REPORTS from Arkansas are to the effect that the crops are looking splendid. More wheat has been raised, and the prospect for a large corn crop and cotton crop are better than ever known before in the history of the State. ... Work on Capt. Eads' jetty system at the mouth of the Mississippi has commenced, and pile-driving and wharf-building have been pushed forward with great rapidity. The prospects are considered very encouraging, as the pile-drivers can be worked in all kinds of weather.

WASHINGTON.

EX-SENATOR HARLAN has sold out his interest in the Washington Chronicle and returned to his home in Iowa.

A WASHINGTON dispatch states that a naval force with steam launches will be ordered to the mouth of the Rio Grande to look after our interests there, and co-operate with the army in the suppression of Mexican raids. ... The trial of Hinds, the postal contractor, for fraudulent practices, terminated in his acquittal.

GENTLEMEN in official position, says a Washington telegram, are apprehensive that unless prompt measures be taken in regard to continued raids on the Texas border, the United States and Mexico may be involved in serious difficulties. The army will now act promptly in protecting American citizens, assisted by such naval appliances as the necessity may demand. Gen. Ord has been placed in command of all the forces on the Rio Grande.

GENERAL.

THE war between the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania railroads is ended, the two companies having compromised their difficulties.

THE ship Champlain was recently wrecked on the California coast. All of the crew escaped with the exception of the Captain and one seaman.

REPORTS received by the Agricultural Bureau at Washington from different sections of the country indicate that the winter and spring wheat will yield four-fifths of a full crop. Rye promises better than wheat, but will fall below the usual average. Oats are in good condition, and will reach nearly a full yield in the States of the largest production. The barley crop promises well. Clover shows a fair average condition. Fruit prospects fair to good in the East, and below the average in the West.

POLITICAL.

THE Democratic State convention of Ohio, at Columbus, last week, was one of the largest ever held. The following ticket was put in the field: Governor, William Allen, of Ross; Lieutenant-Governor, Samuel F. C. Treyon, of Hamilton; Supreme Judge, Thomas Q. Ashburn, of Clermont; Auditor, E. M. Greene, of Shelby; Treasurer, John Schreiner, of Meigs; Attorney-General, Thomas E. Powell, of Delaware; member of the Board of Public Works, H. E. Geggan, of Erie.

THE Democrats of Maine have nominated Gen. Charles W. Roberts for Governor.

FOREIGN.

THE suspension of the firm of Bennett, Benson & Co., of Quebec, is announced, with li-

abilities estimated at over \$1,000,000. ... After having passed through the vicissitudes of infancy and reached the mature age of a thousand years, Iceland finds that her troubles have just begun. The venerable island away off toward the frozen regions has had a terrible touch of the other extreme, and what with a general outbreak of volcanoes supposed to have subsided centuries ago, earthquakes and furious storms of ashes and cinders, the unfortunate Icelanders have suffered a disaster the equal of which is unknown in history. ... About one-fifth of the entire population have been rendered homeless and destitute, and several hundred persons are reported to have perished.

PORTUGAL has prohibited the introduction into that country and the adjacent islands of potatoes from the United States. ... A shooting match at Dublin for the Rifle Club challenge cup was participated in by some of the Americans, and although the cup was won by Rigby, a Dublin gunmaker, the shooting was regarded as showing the superiority of the Americans, as the match was mainly for practice, and this was their first visit to the scene of the coming contest. ... There is a general feeling of discontent in London business circles, and a number of failures are announced, mainly of houses engaged in the East India trade.

A BONDED warehouse and several adjacent buildings in Dublin were destroyed by fire last week. The loss is estimated at between \$2,000,000 and \$3,000,000. ... The report that the Emperor of Russia had withdrawn from the tripartite alliance is denied.

At Kien-Kiang, China, recently, some native soldiers insulted the United States Consul and his wife. Two of them were arrested and taken to the British consulate, when the soldiers endeavored to rescue them. The Europeans hastily mustered and prepared to defend the consulate, but the Chinese authorities succeeded in quieting the mob. A United States and a British man-of-war have gone there from Shanghai, and there will probably be no repetition of the outrage. ... The London Times, in a review of Tennyson's new dramatic poem, "Queen Mary," just published, declares that there is "more true fire in this drama than in anything which has appeared since Shakespeare's time."

GREAT BRITAIN has been somewhat agitated over a proposed visit to Eton University by Moody and Sankey, the Chicago evangelists. The newspapers generally disapprove of the visit, a protest signed by 650 boys has been made against it, and a memorial in favor of it received 300 signatures. ... Germany and Belgium have shaken hands over their little differences, the former power expressing satisfaction at the friendly spirit evinced in the late communications from Belgium. ... The French Assembly has appropriated \$120,000 to defray the expense of representing that country at the Philadelphia Centennial.

GREAT BRITAIN has declared war against Burmah. ... A London dispatch states that Moody and Sankey were not permitted to hold services at Eton College.

FINANCE AND TRADE.

Weekly Review of the Chicago Market.

FINANCE.
The money market remains quiet, the principal demand for favors being from grain and provision operators. The supply is ample, and rates easy at 7@10 per cent., according to security offered. Government bonds firm.

	Buying.	Selling.
U. S. 6's of '81	126 1/2	126 1/2
U. S. 5-20's of '82 (ex. int.)	117 1/2	118
U. S. 5-20's of '84 (ex. int.)	118 1/2	119
U. S. 5-20's of '85 (ex. int.)	122 1/2	123
U. S. 5-20's of '85 January and July 13's	124 1/2	125
U. S. 5-20's of '87 January and July 12's	125 1/2	126
U. S. 5-20's of '88 January and July 12's	125 1/2	126
U. S. 10-40's	119 1/2	120
U. S. new 5's of '81 (ex. int.)	117 1/2	118
U. S. currency 6's	122 1/2	123
Gold (full weight)	116 1/2	117 1/2
Gold exchange	116 1/2	117 1/2

BREADSTUFFS.
The grain markets attracted considerable attention from speculators, and quite an active speculative business was transacted. Generally speaking the market was firmer, and the current range of prices was higher, although at the extreme close the markets weakened and the advance gained early was almost entirely lost. The movement has been mainly speculative, seller July being the favorite option. The June shorts had generally made provision for their contracts, and they were therefore indifferent about buying. The liberal shipping movement in wheat and corn, and the reduction in the stock in store, together with conflicting crop reports, were the principal causes of the advance established early in the week, while the reaction toward the close was due to increased offerings consequent upon the desire to realize at the advance, and the more favorable weather. Wheat closed lower. Corn 1 1/2c higher. Oats 3/4c better, and barley a trifle higher than at the opening.

The following table shows the prices current at the opening and close of the past week:

	Opening.	Closing.
No. 2, spg wheat, cash	\$1.00 1/2 @ 1.01	\$.98 1/2 @ .99
No. 2, seller June	1.00 1/2	.98 1/2
No. 2, seller July	1.01 @ 1.02	.99 1/2 @ .99
No. 2, seller August	1.01 @ 1.01 1/2	1.00 1/2 @ 1.00 1/2
No. 2, corn, cash	.67 1/2 @ .68	.67 @ .68
No. 2, corn, seller June	.67 1/2 @ .68	.69 @ .70
No. 2, corn, seller July	.69 1/2 @ .69 1/2	.70 bid
No. 2, corn, s. August	.72 1/2 @ .73	.72 1/2 bid
No. 2, oats, cash	.57 1/2 @ .58	.58 bid
No. 2, oats, seller June	.57 1/2 @ .58	.58 bid
No. 2, oats, seller July	.56 1/2 @ .57	.55 1/2 @ .56
No. 2, oats, s. August	.54 1/2 @ .54 1/2	.40 1/2 @ .40 1/2
No. 2, rye, cash	.95 @ .97	.95 @ .95
No. 2, barley, cash	1.30 @ 1.30	1.35 @ 1.40
No. 2, barley, s. Sept.	1.05 @ 1.05 1/2	1.07 @ 1.07
No. 3, barley, cash	1.15 @ 1.15	1.18 @ 1.25

PROVISIONS.
The movement was fair in this market during the week just past, but rather unsettled feeling prevailed and a further decline was sustained in values. The principal cause for the weakness that prevailed was the light demand on shipping account and the unfavorable advices received from Eastern markets. At the extreme close, however, a change came over the market, and a fair portion of the early decline was recovered. Cash mess pork closed strong under a good demand at \$19.10; seller June closed at \$18.65; seller July at \$19, and seller August at \$19.20. Cash lard quiet at \$13.20; seller July in moderate request at \$13.10 to \$13.20; seller August closed at \$13.35 @ \$13.40.

There was an increased inquiry for butter during the week and the business transacted was somewhat larger, and quite a number of round lots were disposed of. The shipping demand has been mainly for firsts, and seconds dragged slowly. The receipts continue fair, but the shipping movement had the effect of keeping the stock reduced, though with some dealers certain grades have accumulated. Quotations ranged at 20@24c for extras; 17@20c for firsts; 14@17c for seconds; 11 1/2@14c for thirds, and 9@11c for grease and common old stock. Beans were in fair request and steady;

offerings light; quotable at \$1.85@1.90 for prime Eastern mediums, and \$1.00@1.80 for poor to good Western. The demand continues good for broom corn, and prices ruled firm at 1 1/2@1 1/4c for good to choice hard, 1 1/4@1 1/2c for good to choice stalk braid, and 8@8 1/2c for cracked. Beeswax quiet at 26@30c for good to prime yellow. Cheese sold quite readily, and former prices were maintained; quotable at 9@10c for good to prime new, and 8@9c for fair; some common old sold at 6@8c. Cider ruled dull at \$4.75@5.00 per barrel for choice; common and sour dull at \$3.00@3.50 per barrel. Cranberries sold slowly at \$5.00@7.00 per barrel for poor and soft cultivated, and \$8.00@9.00 for choice to extra. Eggs were moderately active and steady; closed at 15 1/2@16c for fresh in carries. Feathers were dull at 48@52c per lb for prime live geese, and 3@3 1/2c for chicken. Green fruits were without essential change. Apples were dull, with but few good on the market. Quotations range at \$1.25@1.50 per barrel for good russets in lots, and \$1.00@2.50 in a retail way, according to quality. There were some new apples on the market, which sold at 75c@1.00 for one-third bu boxes. Plums were in large supply, and sales ranged at 75c@1.00 for choice. New peaches sold at \$2.50, and pears at \$1.75@2.00 for one-third bu boxes. Hops were quiet at 20@30c per lb for fair to choice. Hops ruled dull and weak at 18@23c for good to choice in combs. There was very little change from last week in hides; sales were made at 8c all round for selected green salted, and 12@12 1/2c for calf. The demand for hay was rather light and prices were weak. Timothy quotable at \$16.00@19.00 per ton for good to prime; mixed about \$15.00@16.00, and prairie \$15.00@17.00. Maple sugar was dull at 7 1/2@8c per lb. There was a fair demand for old potatoes, at 80 1/2@85c for peachblows in car lots, and 75@80c for Western do. New potatoes were scarce and firm at \$5.50@6.00 in barrels. Pop corn 2@3c per lb. Salt was easy and 10@20c lower; quotable at \$1.50 for Onondaga and Saginaw fine, and \$1.70 for ordinary coarse. Old vegetables were but little called for and the market ruled dull; new were quite active and sales were made at \$1.75@2.00 for cabbage in crates of two doz each, \$1.75@2.00 for one bushel boxes of green peas and string beans, 50@75c per doz for cucumbers and 50@60c per doz for kohlrabi. Strawberries were in larger supply and lower. The market closed at \$1.75@2.00 per case for Michigan, and 10c per quart for Southern Illinois. Veal was in fair request at 5@8 1/2c for common to choice. The receipts of wool were fair, but prices ruled steady at 38@42c for coarse to fine washed; 25@32c for coarse heavy to fine light unwashed.

SEEDS AND HIGHWINE.

These markets were both dull and the amount of business transacted was exceedingly light. For seeds there was no demand excepting a few orders for buckwheat, and holders being generally anxious to close out their consignments, a weak feeling prevailed and the market closed a shade easier. Timothy quotable at \$2.35@2.45 for fair to good and \$2.50 for prime. Clover was nominal at about \$6.40@6.50 for prime medium. Sales of Hungarian ranged at \$1.25@1.40 for prime; closed at the inside. Millet quotable at \$1.75@1.90; and buckwheat sold quite readily at \$1.35@1.40 for prime. Highwines were inactive with buyers and sellers apart. At the close there were sellers on the market at \$1.16, and \$1.15 was bid.

COOPERAGE, LUMBER AND WOOD.

Trade in cooperage, as is usual at this time of the year, was light, but there were only a few small lots offered on the market and values were maintained. Quotable at \$1.12 1/2 for pork barrels, \$1.45 for lard tierces, \$1.90@2.00 for whisky barrels, and 45@55c for flour barrels. There was but little demand for lumber, and sales dragged slowly, but values, although rather weak, were without material change. Strips and boards closed at \$8.50@14.00, joist and scantling at \$8.00, lath at \$1.50, and shingles at \$2.25@2.70. Wood was very quiet at about former prices. Quotable at \$8.00@8.50 per cord for hickory, \$6.50@7.00 for maple, \$5.50@6.00 for beech, and \$4.00 for slabs at the yards.

Telegraphic Market Reports.

NEW YORK.		
BEEVES	12	@ 13
HOGS—Dressed	9	@ 10
COTTON	15 1/2	@ 16 1/2
WHEAT—Superfine Western	4	@ 4 90
WHEAT—No. 2 Chicago	1	@ 1 14
No. 1 Spring	1	@ 1 23
CORN	83	@ 85
OATS	67	@ 69
RYE	98	@ 1 00
PORK—New Mess.	19	@ 20 00
LARD—Steam	12 1/2	@ 13 1/2
ST. LOUIS.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Red	1	@ 1 35
CORN—No. 2 New	65	@ 67
OATS—No. 2	56	@ 58
RYE—No. 2	1	@ 1 12
PORK—Mess.	19	@ 19 75
LARD	11	@ 13
HOGS	6	@ 7 00
CATTLE	4	@ 5 50
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 1	1	@ 1 05
No. 2	1	@ 1 01
CORN—No. 2	67	@ 69
OATS—No. 2	57	@ 59
RYE	95	@ 97
BARLEY—No. 2	1	@ 1 25
CINCINNATI.		
WHEAT—Red	1	@ 1 27
CORN—New	69	@ 71
OATS	64	@ 67
RYE	1	@ 1 10
PORK—Mess.	18	@ 19 00
LARD	12	@ 13
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—Extra	1	@ 1 28
Amber	1	@ 1 24
CORN—New	74	@ 76
OATS	57	@ 59
DETROIT.		
WHEAT—Extra	1	@ 1 27
Amber	1	@ 1 23
CORN	68	@ 70
OATS	59	@ 61
CLEVELAND.		
WHEAT—No. 1 Red	1	@ 1 24
No. 2 Red	1	@ 1 19
CORN	73	@ 75
OATS	65	@ 67

A STATE AUDITOR INDICTED.

The Grand Jury indicted Clinton, the Louisiana Embezzler, on Four Counts.

[From the New Orleans Picayune.]

Yesterday morning the grand jury brought in four true bills against Auditor Clinton. The following are the counts: 1. Misemeanor in office on June 1, 1874, in wilfully refusing to perform a duty enjoined on him by law, to-wit: To issue to N. W. Travis a warrant for \$500 on the Treasurer.

2. Misemeanor in office for illegally taking away the sum of \$2,000 from the special levee fund and crediting the same to the general fund.

3. Extortion in office on June 1, 1874, in corruptly receiving a fee of \$500 for drawing a warrant in favor of N. W. Travis.

4. Embezzlement of \$20,000 of the public money while Auditor of Public Accounts, on Dec. 31, 1873.

At 11:45 a capias was served upon the Auditor by the Sheriff. He took the matter with great nonchalance, and promised to repair to the court to give bond, which he did at half-past 2 o'clock. The bail was fixed at the sum total of the amount involved—that is, \$23,500. Messrs. J. Hernandez, A. Baldwin and Lafayette Folger are sureties for \$20,000 of the above sum, and Messrs. N. C. Folger, E. Fulton and J. Bahe for the remaining \$3,500.

In view of this action of the grand jury, Gov. Kellogg promptly issued instructions to the Judge of the Superior

Court and the Attorney-General to proceed immediately with the prosecution, and to push it as rapidly as possible to a final judgment.

THE GRASSHOPPERS.

Their Visit to Omaha Described—Scenes of Devastation in Nebraska.

[Omaha Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.]

The writer was in Omaha when the hoppers were first seen in this vicinity. Their appearance, as we looked toward the sun, was almost identically that of large snowflakes. The wind was blowing at the rate of twelve miles an hour to the west of north, and their course was the same. About 11 o'clock clock a. m. they were first observed, with only an occasional straggler coming to the ground; about 2 o'clock they began lighting, and at once went to work satisfying a ravenous appetite. As they approach nearer the earth in their descent a noise is produced like the buzzing of a swarm of bees. After lighting the ground is not everywhere equally covered with them. Some fields in the same neighborhood are spared, while crops in others are taken—and taken so quickly as to be incredible to tell. The infinite decimals of teeth to gnaw, and a like number of stomachs to satisfy, make speedy work of devastating a field of growing wheat, oats, barley, corn, potatoes, or cabbage.

Before nightfall they appeared to be in motion, but only above the top of vegetation, and a stranger to their habits knows not the meaning of such movement; and it was not made apparent till the night had passed. At 5:45 next morning (as soon as the dew had evaporated) they began like chickens flying down from roosting places, and havoc was made of the nearest vegetation. At 10 o'clock the air was again filled with new-comers sailing in the same route of those of yesterday, only, if possible, more of them. The chief part of them fly at a great height, and are discernible only by looking toward the sun or a cloud. Those that stop seem to belong to a lower stratum, and when on the wing rise high enough only to avoid the tops of trees and bluffs.

At 2 o'clock p. m. those that stopped with us the night before began rising and leaving, and by 4 o'clock not enough remained to do any mischief. At 5 o'clock others came, and the next twelve hours was a repetition of their conduct the night before.

On Wednesday morning the air was filled with them an hour earlier than on yesterday, favored with a hot sun and a brisk gale from the same direction for the last forty-eight hours. Those that tarried with us from Tuesday evening raised up to accompany their friends in their voyage Dakotaward. After their departure no more alighted during the day, but the sun was partially concealed till 2 o'clock p. m. by the great throng making haste to reach some region that will be more congenial to their stay. At the last-named hour the number flying was perceptibly fewer, and an hour later very few could be seen in the air, and we were temporarily rid of them.

If all the grasshoppers that have passed over this city in the past three days had lighted, a belt of country from this to the south line of Dakota would have been covered two feet in depth. And if a like number has gone over a greater share of the area of this State, the same is true of the whole as well as a part. Pity the people of the region where they may light! Destitution or starvation awaits them, except relief be furnished from abroad. Those who have been accustomed to the pests in Kansas are of the opinion that the continuous wind from the same direction for the past three days has so favored their flight that the likelihood of their having left us for this season is encouraging. They are pestilential as cholera, and as uncontrollable. If the parties appointed by authority to investigate them can make any advances in a discovery of their origin, or improvise a method of annihilation before the fledgling period, they will deserve being pensioned by Congress for a lifetime.

Yesterday I visited several farms and endeavored to form a judgment as to the proportion of damage done to crops; but without more help than I had an accurate estimate could not be made. Then I must add the outcome that will take place in some fields, about which I can tell nothing, as it is dependent upon the seasonableness of the weather for the remainder of the crop-growing season. I venture to say that, if the grasshoppers let us alone henceforward, the crops in this vicinity will average one-half of what they would have been before their coming.

Waiting.

Riding countrywards yesterday, a citizen of Vicksburg came upon a mule and cart which had been "stalled" in a very bad hole in the center of the road. The negro owner and driver sat on the ground near by, and the gentleman halted and asked:

"What's the matter?"
"Stuck-ed," was the reply.
"Well, what are you going to do?"
"I dunno, Boss; I've bin here a 'hole hour thinkin' whether I'd better do a hundred dollars worth of liftin' to save a fifty dollar mule, or go hom, afoot!"—Vicksburg Herald.

THE superiority of the wood of the Florida cedar over all other kinds of cedar is well known, and the demand for it in Bavaria, where immense quantities of lead pencils are made, has induced some manufacturers to take up the question of the acclimatization of the tree in that country. Seeds have been sown in the royal forest, and about 5,000 young plants have been grown on our private estate. The cultivation of the tree has been attempted also in other parts of Germany.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT goes to the New York Hippodrome every evening at sunset, to hear Gilmore's band.

GOSSIP OF THE DAY.

A. S. ABELL, of the Baltimore *Sun*, is probably the wealthiest journalist in the United States, his fortune being estimated at from seven to ten millions of dollars.

JONATHAN CLIFFORD, a Vermont veteran of the war of 1812, contributed to the Centennial curiosities in Boston a powder-horn of antique pattern, which has smelled the smoke of three American wars—the French and Indian, the Revolution, and the war of 1812.

It is rumored that an alliance, offensive and defensive, has been formed between Russia and Great Britain, and that the tripartite alliance between Russia, Germany and Austria has been broken owing to the suspected warlike designs of one of the parties to it—Germany.

MR. JOHN T. DELANE, editor of the London *Times*, first became connected with the great journal as assistant editor in 1889, and upon the death of Mr. T. Barnes assumed the chief editorship, in 1841. Now, after a service of thirty-six years, it is announced that he will shortly retire.

NEXT fall will be a hard time for returning European tourists, Secretary Bristow having determined that this bringing home a dozen more trunks than are needed for a traveler's wardrobe, and pinning together costly fabrics, just to "pass through" the Custom House, must be stopped.

It is evident that the effects of the "hard times" in various parts of the world are but just being felt in England. Failures of iron and mercantile interests are of almost daily occurrence of late in that country, and, as an effect, Canada is also experiencing a severe stringency and has an occasional business failure.

PARSON BROWNLOW, having been challenged to fight a duel, claims the right to select the weapons, and names the following terms: The parties are to meet in an open-topped hog-pen, after a hard summer rain, armed with dungforks; and whoever shall toss the other out shall be regarded as having killed him in mortal combat.

THEY shoot birds with base ball in the East. While some schoolboys in Littleton, N. H., were playing ball recently, a ball batted by one of them struck a swallow in the air and brought him down as suddenly as if he was hit with a bullet. This incident raises the hope that the great American game may yet be put to some practical use.

IN Dallas, Tex., a few nights since, James T. Obenchain was shot and seriously wounded by John Stone. Stone remarked, "I feel as if I am going to kill somebody to-night." Young Obenchain replied, jestingly, "A gnat or mosquito, perhaps," when Stone said something about being insulted, and, walking up to him, drew a pistol and fired.

AN exchange thus relieves itself: "T-o-n-g-u-e spells 'tongue,' and the man who first spelled it so should have been hanged. A-c-h-e spells 'ache,' and that's all you can make out of it. E-i-g-h-t spells 'eight,' no matter how you depreciate the idea; and that a-i-s-l-e should spell 'aisle,' and f-e-i-g-n 'feign,' is enough to make anybody smile if the effort were not too painful."

THE Mennonites own about 150,000 acres of land along the line of the Atchison, Topeka, and Santa Fe railroad and have brought some \$2,000,000 in gold into the country. Their attention is chiefly directed to cultivating the soil and to stock raising, though after a while it is expected that various kinds of manufacturing will be introduced. They dress in an exceedingly plain manner. They eat five times a day, and sleep ten hours, and are healthy and wealthy.

THE "honest burglar" has been interviewed in New York—he was on the witness stand—and he says: "What with the burglar alarms in houses and stores, and the district telegraphs, and people growing economical and careful, and the newspapers hounding us, burglary, garroting and highway robberies and such things is actually hazardous and aint so easy to be did." Such, at least, is the account which the New York papers give of the interview; and spite of the allowance necessary to be made for the natural desire to give their city as good a character as possible, it is possible their report is an accurate one.

THE Sioux Indians were made a good deal of in New York. Before leaving

that city each member of the party was presented by E. Remington & Sons with one of their celebrated rifles, greatly to the delight of the Indians. Bull Eagle was also given a silver tankard with his name engraved thereon, and which he declared he would never disgrace by drinking fire-water out of it. Sitting Bull received a heavy silver statuette of a raging bull chained to a post, which pleased him greatly. Before leaving they sang a characteristic peace song, and departed in the best possible humor.

THE remarkable disturbance of the forces of nature that has characterized the last three months, and expressed itself in storms and heavy rainfalls in this country, has been attended by still more violent phenomena in other parts of the globe, suggesting a cosmic cause for the perturbations. We hear of dreadful earthquakes in three widely separate regions—in Asia Minor on the 3d, 4th and 5th of May, attended by the loss of several hundred lives; in New Grenada on the 18th of the same month, attended by the loss of sixteen thousand lives and the destruction of many villages; and in Mexico, where the shocks were less violent and disastrous.

GEORGE PEPPER, of Somerville, Mass., was recently stabbed to death by his wife. Pepper's life had been memorable for its accidents, and he had received hurts enough to kill half a dozen ordinary men. He was on board the Congress in its fight with the rebel ram *Merimac* during the war, when his skull, nose and jaw were broken, the teeth of his upper jaw knocked out, a hole made in his side so that his intestines could be seen, and his thumb and one eye carried away, while he also received a shot in one arm and leg. Subsequently a circular saw took off the four fingers of the hand from which he had lost the thumb, and by the fall of a pile of lumber a leg and three ribs were broken.

RUDOLPH BOURMAN is the champion tramp printer of the continent. He arrived in San Francisco on the 3d of June, one hundred and thirty-five days from New Jersey, having walked the entire distance. Bourman left New Jersey on the 12th of last January without a cent in his pocket, determined to reach San Francisco without cost to himself. He walked from the starting point to Philadelphia, thence to Pittsburgh, Cincinnati, St. Louis, and thence along the line of the Union Pacific and Central Pacific railroads, until he arrived in the Golden City. He obtained food by asking for it from men in the section houses along the line of the railroad, and at almost every place where he stopped at he was kindly treated, and was furnished with something to eat and a place to sleep.

THE grasshoppers don't stand much chance in Minnesota, for the people have organized a more intelligent warfare upon them than those of any other section. It was inaugurated in the Minnesota valley by a Mr. Reaney, who induced Le Sueur, Ottawa, St. Peter, Kaosta and several other towns to offer bounties for catching grasshoppers, and the plan worked well from the start. In Le Sueur and Ottawa the grasshoppers were nearly annihilated in a few days by the school children, under the stimulus of bounties. Over 19 bushels were collected and destroyed in a single day. The bounty was at first 20 cents a quart, but it was reduced to 12½ cents a quart, without lessening the war in the least; for, at noon of the first day after this reduction, over 17 bushels had been taken to the Borough Clerk of Le Sueur and paid for. All sorts of contrivances have been devised for catching grasshoppers. Two boys, with a common sack having a hoop fitted to its mouth, have earned between seven and eight dollars a day. Two men, with a canvas trap on a two-wheeled machine, have made great havoc of the grasshoppers, and have brought in piles of them.

The Mosaic Dietary Laws.

It is strange that the Mosaic prescriptions for man's diet, chiefly taken from the tabernacle rites, have become, by common consent, the bill of fare of civilized society—with variations, of course. In the cities, especially, the main articles of food are those which the laws of Moses recommended. When in former days people dieted largely on pork, many became hogs themselves, and many diseases still raging among men have been conveyed into the human system by the consumption of pork, rabbits, hares and other animal food which the law forbids.

Physiologists understand well enough the importance of diet, and yet none have gone to the trouble of giving the Mosaic dietary laws a thorough scientific examination. Here are the Jews, after 3,000 years, a healthy, intelligent, energetic and fertile race. Much is said about their longevity, temperance, charitable disposition, etc.; still no scientist has taken the trouble to examine the food on which this race lived and thrived. The point is certainly, scientifically, very important.—*American Israelite*.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

THE physicians of Albion have adopted a new fee bill.

JENNIE HATCH, of St. Joseph, caught seventy whitefish in about an hour.

THE railroad builders have struck a bed of sandstone suitable for building, in Hope, Barry county.

LAST week a Marshall paper boasted that their jail was without an occupant. The next day it had seven.

THE Kalamazoo Board of Education has made a rule that no presents shall be made to teachers by the pupils.

FRANK DODGE, of Niles, has mysteriously disappeared, and all efforts of his parents to find his whereabouts have been unsuccessful.

PROF. OSBAND, of the Department of Natural Sciences at Albion College, and his wife, the Preceptress, will withdraw to spend a year in study and travel.

LAST Thursday about 200 feet of the Kalamazoo railroad dropped out of sight, but a large gang of hands have been filling it, and Saturday afternoon the train passed over it.

A RAILROAD employee named Radcliff, of Flint, has been arrested in that city, and a large quantity of stolen goods found in his possession. In default of \$400 bail he was committed to jail.

CHANGES have recently been made in Michigan postal affairs as follows: *Discontinued*—Wakeshma, Kalamazoo county. *Postmasters Appointed*—Dimondale, Eaton county, H. A. French; Indian Creek, Kent county, Joseph Wilder; Pinconning, Bay county, C. H. Rhodes.

ST. JOSEPH is in a ferment because of the killing of John Pasesouski, a Polisher, by two young men named Michael Vassel and John Sieber. The quarrel originated in a dispute as to the ownership of a dog. Sieber is the stepson of the deceased, and there had been a family feud for some years.

GEORGE AMIDON was shot by his stepson near Six Lakes, in the town of Belvidere, a few days since. The wounded man walked one-half a mile after being shot, and lived about six hours. Before his death he declared that the shooting was intentional, while the son, a young man 19 years of age, claims that it was accidental.

AT Jackson, the other day, a boy 17 or 18 years old, unknown except to two or three who had employed him in farm labor, an orphan from an Eastern city, utterly friendless and out of money, with no refuge from starvation but death or thievery, forlornly threw up his sponge and committed suicide by taking laudanum.

A MR. HARDING, of Kalkaska, was lost in the Manistee swamp, and wandered around for six days with nothing to eat but a lunch which he took from home and ate on the first day. He did not see a human being until the sixth day, when he came to a house. He was weak and emaciated, and his reason, upon discovering the house, nearly deserted him.

THE organization of the Sacred Temple in Marshall has rented the Facey Hall for the use of the society. It is to be fitted up as parlor, kitchen, etc. Formerly no persons were admitted as members but relatives of Masons, but this restriction is now removed. Mrs. S. A. Peterman is the presiding officer of this lodge.

THE forty-first annual convention of the Episcopal Diocese of Michigan was in session at Flint last week. A large number of clergymen and lay delegates were in attendance. The service was opened by the Rev. Dr. Schetky, of Marshall; reading of the psalter by the Rev. W. W. Raymonds, of Hillsdale. The lessons were pronounced by the Rev. G. M. Skinner, of Mt. Clemens; creed and litany by the Revs. Lewis, of Port Huron, and Brown, of Detroit. The Bishop, with assistants, administered the rite of communion to a large number of communicants. The Bishop announced that under the amendment to Sec. 1, Canon 61, he would divide the diocese into three convocations, to be known as Southern, Central, and Northern Convocations, and committees were appointed for the same.

A SINGULAR discovery was made at Niles, a few days ago. The firm of D. & W. K. Lacey purchased some waste paper of a rag peddler, among the lot being a paper bag, with the following written on the back:

Emotional insanity has been increasing on me for about eight months, and I don't want to go to an insane asylum. No Coroner's inquest. Plain coffin, no casket. Lay me out and bury me in the clothes I have on. Don't remove them. Basket of books and papers are Treasurer's papers, except one package, which belongs to the estate of Thos. G. Wickham. Give this to Benjamin F. Fish. In the pocket-book is \$57.50, which give to Allan as directed on package.

(Signed) Geo. N. Bond.
The handwriting on the bag was com-

pared and found to be exactly like that of Mr. Bond on several official papers. If true, the above will explain the defaulter's sudden departure.

THE *Evart Review* has the following: "The Sheboygan express going east on the Flint and Pere Marquette railway last evening had a narrow escape from a terrible accident at the Hagadone railway, about four miles west of Evart. Some lumbermen had placed skids down on the track for the purpose of getting logs into the river, and had gone away and forgotten to remove them. At that point there is a very high embankment, and the track approaches close to it, and had the train jumped the track it would have undoubtedly been thrown down the embankment into the river. Fortunately, however, the skids were soft wood, and when the train came rushing along and struck them they were cut by the wheels, and the train, though greatly jarred, was not thrown from the track. With the exception of damaging the engine a little the train passed on all right.

The Spare Bed.

When I go to the country to visit my relations, writes M. Quad, the spare bed rises up before my imagination days before I start, and I shiver as I remember how cold and gravelike the sheets are. I put off the visit as long as possible, solely on account of that spare bed. I don't like to tell that I had rather sleep on a picket fence than to enter that spare room and creep into that spare bed, and so they know nothing of my suffering. The spare bed is always as near a mile and a half from the rest of the beds as it can be put. It is either up stairs at the head of the hall or off the parlor. The parlor curtains have not been raised for weeks; everything is as prim as an old maid's bonnet, and the bed is as square and true as if it had been made up to a carpenter's rule. No matter whether it be summer or winter, the bed is like ice, and it sinks down in a way to make one shiver. The sheets are slippery clean, the pillow slips rustle like shrouds, and one dare not stretch his leg down for fear of kicking against a tombstone. One sinks down until he is lost in the hollow, and foot by foot the prim bedposts vanish from sight. He is worn out and sleepy, but he knows the rest of the family are so far away that no one could hear him if he should shout for an hour, and this makes him nervous. He wonders if any one ever died in that room, and straightway he sees faces of dead persons, hears strange noises, and presently feels a chill galloping up and down his back. Did any one ever pass a comfortable night in a spare bed? No matter how many quilts and spreads covered him, he could not get warm, and if he accidentally fell asleep it was to wake with a start under the impression that a dead man was pulling his nose. It will be days and weeks before he recovers from the impression, and yet he must suffer in silence, because the spare bed was assigned him in token of esteem and affection.—*Albany Journal*.

A Big Story.

Mr. Sayre, of Lexington, lisps a little, and a good story is told of him, the better for its truth. Some years since an overseer of one of his farms told him he needed some hogs on his place. Says Mr. Sayre: "Very well, go and buy four or five thons and pigs right away, and put them on the farm." The man, accustomed to obey, and that without questioning, asked: "Shall I take the money with me to purchase them?" "No, thir. They all know me. Thend them here—I'll pay for them, or give you money to pay when you get them." The overseer went his way, and in two weeks returned, when the following conversation took place: "Well, Mr. Sayre, I can't get many pigs. I have ridden all over the country, all about, and can buy between eight and nine hundred." "Eight or nine hundred what?" "Eight or nine hundred pigs." "Eight or nine hundred pigths! Who told you to buy that many pigths? Are you a fool?" "You told me to buy them two weeks since. I have tried to do it." "Eight or nine hundred pigths! I never told you to do any thuth thing!" "But you did—you told me to go and buy four or five thons and pige." "I did no thuth thing! I told you to buy four or five thons and their little pigth, and you have done it, I should think." Mr. Sayre had pork to sell in the autumn.

Too Much Imagination.

Well-known cases are on record where imagination produced sickness and even death without any real disease. In epidemics imagination, exciting fears, often multiplies the number of fatal cases. Sir Walter Scott was fond of telling a story, where the facts came within his personal knowledge. A timid man was persuaded that the ground over which he was walking was full of adders: He was greatly alarmed, and soon thought he felt one in his boot. He struck violently at the boot with a stick in his hand to kill the reptile. As he struck hard, he was certain he heard the adder hiss, and, excited almost to terror, he kept pelting away at the boot till the ankle was sore from the pounding. Stopping at last from sheer exhaustion, and listening, he said, "Ah! now he is silent. I think I have done for him," and pulled off his boot.

What was his surprise and chagrin at finding that the adder was his watch, which had slipped down into his boot, and the breaking of the spring was the only hiss he heard. It may be hoped that he learned a good lesson, and did not yield again to idle fears without inquiring if there was any real occasion for alarm.

Mark Twain's Advice on Domestic Discipline.

According to my observation, most difficult time to bring up a child is in the morning. You can sometimes, though seldom, bring them up in the morning by yelling at them; but the effectiveness of this process diminishes with its repetition, even when not entirely neutralized by the children's trick of stopping their ears with the bedclothes. The only prompt, effective, and absolute method is to bring them up by the hair. If your child has a good, healthy scalp, without any tendency to premature baldness, this method will work with the most gratifying efficiency. Try it about once a week, and you will be surprised to observe how its influence will extend through the six days, inspiring your child with the liveliest possible interest in the resplendent pageantry of sunrise. The pulling up of a darling child by the hair requires the exercise of energy and firmness; but no affectionate parent will hesitate at the little sacrifice of this kind for the welfare of his offspring.

Nothing can be more fatal to your discipline than to allow your children to contradict you. If you happen to be betrayed into any misstatement or exaggeration in their presence, don't permit them to correct you. Right or wrong, you must obstinately and promptly suppress all opposition, with force if need be. The moment you permit them to doubt your unerring wisdom you will begin to forfeit their respect and pander to their conceit. There can be no sadder spectacle than a parent surrounded by olive branches who think that they know more than he does. I vividly remember how my father—who was one of the most rigid and successful of disciplinarians—quelled the aspiring egotism that prompted me to correct his careless remark (when he was reckoning a problem in shillings) that five times twelve was sixty-two and a half. "So," said he, looking over his spectacles and surveying me grimly, "Ye think ye know more'n your father, hey? Come 'ere to me!" His invitation was too pressing to be declined, and for a few excruciating moments I reposed in bitter humiliation across his left knee, with my neck in the embrace of his left arm.

I didn't see him demonstrate his mathematical accuracy with the palm of his right hand on the largest patch on my trousers, but I felt that the old man was right; and when, after completely eradicating my faith in the multiplication table, he asked me how much five times twelve was, I insisted with tears in my eyes, that it was sixty-two and a half. "That's right," said he. "I'll learn ye to respect your father if I have to thrash ye twelve times a day. Now go'n water them hosses, 'n be lively, too!" The old gentleman didn't permit my respect for him to wane much until the inflammatory rheumatism disabled him, and even then he continued to inspire me with awe until I was thoroughly convinced that his disability was permanent.

Unquestioning obedience is the crowning grace of childhood. When you tell your child to do anything and he stops to inquire why, it is advisable to kindly but firmly fetch him a rap across the ear and inform him "That's why!" He will soon get in the way of starting with charming alacrity at the word of command.

One of the most inveterate and annoying traits of children is inquisitiveness. If you are considerate enough to attempt to satisfy their omnivorous curiosity, you may as well prepare to abdicate, for you will be nonplussed by their questions a dozen times a day, and your weak sagacity will be hopelessly compromised. An average child is a magazine of unconquerable and disconcerting conundrums. You cannot expect children to have much reverence for a parent whose ignorance they can expose twice out of three times trying. It is well enough to answer an easy question now and then, just to convince them that you can when you choose; but when they come at you with a poser, tell them: "Oh, never mind!" or "Shut up," and then they will grow up independent and self-reliant, and restrained only by veneration from splitting your head open—to find out how it holds so much information without letting more out of it.

It would be difficult—very difficult—to estimate the beneficial effect that would be entailed upon their children if parents generally would adopt the method here vaguely indicated.

Successful Kindness.

A horse in Framingham, formerly driven in a meat cart, was bought by his present owner at a very low price, because vicious. He would bite, rear, kick, run away—was utterly uncontrollable. Soon after changing masters, the people who had called the purchase a foolish one were surprised at the difference in the horse's conduct. He would go fast or slow as desired; stop instantly at "whoa!" follow his call, and rub his head on his shoulder. What had made the change? Not force; the poor horse had been beaten, kicked, and starved before, and grown more and more stubborn. No; but he was well fed, well watered; not overdriven or overloaded; never whipped, kicked, or scolded. Kind words were given him, and now and then an apple or a lump of sugar. No gentler, safer, more faithful horse went on the road. But, Indian fashion, he forgot neither benefit or injury. Occasionally when in harness, he saw his former master. Then invariably all the fire of his nature was aroused. His eye rolled, he champed his bit, and showed an intense desire to get hold of his former enemy. Only the voice and caressing hand of his kind owner could quiet him. What a power is kindness—the power that even the Almighty loves best to use!—*Our Dumb Animals*.

HOLLAND CITY NEWS.

G. VAN SOELEN, - - Editor.

Saturday, June 25, 1875.

"COMMENCEMENT."

The Tenth Annual Commencement of Hope College was held on Wednesday evening, in the First Reformed Church. These exercises are always anxiously looked for and enthusiastically attended. The Institution is and always has been the pride of our people. The interest is not limited to this place, nor to what is known as the colony, but extends to all those places and localities, where its beneficiary results have been observed and experienced.

The exercises this year were enlivened considerably by the "Closing Rhetorical exercises of the Preparatory Department," on Monday evening, of which the following was the programme:

Prayer—Rev. Dr. P. Phelps.
Music—Greeting Glee.
Declaration—The Scholar's Mission, J. Myer.
"—Agreeable People, J. De Jong.
"—Het Klooster van St. Bernard, P. Elenius.
"—In School Days, C. Hyma.
Music—Forest Echoes.
Declaration—The Men to Make a State, J. Van Zanten.
"—The Wonderful Hair-Reproducer, A. Huiszings.
"—Eloquence, W. Baas.
"—"Mine" or "Ours," C. Lepeltak.
"—The English Language, K. Kimura.
"—The River Time, C. Scott.
Music—Chiming Bells of Long Ago.
Declaration—Literary pursuits, D. Scholten.
"—The Young Man of the Period, G. Baron.
"—The Flag, A. Lahuis.
"—Knowledge, J. Fagg.
"—The Nameless Hero, J. Vinkemulder.
Concert Recitation—What the Crow thinks, Phillie Phelps, T. Boot.
P. Venhuizen, W. Koning, W. Bosman.
Declaration—Apostrophe to Water, C. S. Dutton.
Music—See the Sun's first Gleam.
Declaration—Het Eerste Weeldag, T. J. Kommers.
"—If you have seen, M. Ohgini.
"—The Glass Railroad, J. Klooster.
"—Speech of Black Hawk, J. Diekema.
Mr. "—We Love to Sing.
Declaration—Our Heroes, J. Van Der Laan.
"—The Dying Soldier, J. M. Doesburg.
"—Life and Labor, A. Stegeman.
Music—I Love the Merry Sunshine.
Declaration—The Fourth of July, E. Van Den Berge.
Music—Eighteen Seventy-Six.
Declaration—A School of the "Good Old Times," G. Wikkerink.
"—The Engineer's Death, W. J. Lucasse.
From "The Excelsior"—Class Statistics, G. Niemeyer.
"—Mount Scintilla, An Allegory—with last words to "The Excelsiorians," H. Fortuin.

These exercises took place in the college chapel, and a "full house" was there to see these young gentlemen render their *debut*. It was a pleasant evening. As usual, the one would excel the other in the choice of his subject or in the manner of its delivery. The most noticeable and really interesting feature of this evening was to see two of our young Japanese students make their first appearance before the public, an event which was warmly greeted by the audience.

Mr. L. Nies deserves a good mark for the success of the musical part of the entertainment. The class statistics were of a decided humorous nature; they were read in detail from the journal, and we give the following as a sample:

Number of class at present.....	11
Total age of class.....	225 years
" height ".....	52 ft, 4 in
" weight ".....	1364 lbs.
" bulk ".....	.66 cubic feet
Largest foot.....	No. 12
Smallest ".....	" 4
Total amount of brains.....	2 lbs. 1 oz
Average ".....	3 oz
Largest ".....	6 oz
Smallest ".....	1/2 oz

The anniversary of the "Fraternal Society" which is also held during commencement week, was not public this year. There was a time when on such occasions the Society gave us the benefit of a good lecture by some one competent to deliver it. We recollect especially the one of Hon Theo. Romeyn, of Detroit; also the one of Rev. H. Uiterwyk, on "Public Spirit," but that was years ago.

For the General Commencement exercises, on Wednesday evening, the First Reformed Church was handsomely decorated with flowers and evergreens tastefully arranged around our "national" "bunting." The motto of the class "*Non finis sed initium*," was placed over-head in the background, and was beautifully wrought. Our space this week forbids a full description of the stage and its very appropriate decorations.

On the platform were seated the members of the Council, the President and Faculty, and the young gentlemen of the graduating class.

After Invocation by the Rev. J. H. Katten, of Alto, Wis., the following order of exercises was observed:

Music.
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT—Graduate.
Oration—Salutatory, (Latin.) Henricus Baron, Holland, Mich.
Oration—Edmund Burke. Robert B. D. Simonson, Fairview, Ill.
Music.
Oration—Sources of Our National Greatness. Evert Smith, Holland, Mich.

Oration—Apology for the Indian. William Vernon Steele, Somerville, N. J.
Music.

Oration—Geneva Arbitration. John Visscher, Holland, Mich.
Oration—Valedictory. Lawrence Dykstra, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Music.
ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT—Post Graduate.
Master's Oration—Liberty and Law. Arend Visscher, L.L. B., Holland, Mich.

Music.
THEOLOGICAL DEPARTMENT.
Oration—Christian Ethics. Andrew Wormser, Nijverdal, Netherlands.
Music.
Announcement of Certificates and Degrees.

If we are allowed to judge the class of '75 and their future, by the "commencement," we cannot but be favorably impressed. The orations, the subject matter as well as their delivery, were superior to those of any previous year. For the most they treated on some practical question or other. It was in fact an original programme compared with the range of subjects heretofore, and very evident that a most favorable and satisfactory impression was made with the public and sustained throughout the exercises.

Upon the success of their "commencement," we congratulate the young gentlemen of '75, and wish them the same ranking position among the alumni of the Institution.

The Music—it was the same old kind of music, without an atom of disparagement however, upon the organist, Miss H. E. Colyer, of Kalamazoo, who proved that she was competent to make that kind of music go as far as it could.

After the conclusion of the orations the President of the College announced the following certificates and degrees:

HONORABLE TESTIMONIAL FOR COURSE OF STUDIES IN THE PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT:

Dirk De Bey,	Chicago, Ill.
Elas De Spelder,	Holland City, Mich.
Herman Fortuin,	Friesland, Mich.
Able H. Huiszings,	New Groningen, Mich.
Kumaze Kimura,	Schizoo Okar, Japan.
John Myer,	Overysel, Mich.
Derk Scholten,	Chicago, Ill.
Ebenezer Van Den Berge,	Holland City, Mich.
Walter Walsh,	Holland City, Mich.

BACHELOR OF ARTS:—[The Graduate members of the Academic Department.]

MASTER OF ARTS—
Arend Visscher,.....Holland City.

The doxology and benediction by Rev. A. Zwemer, of Albany, N. Y., closed the exercises.

A BURLESQUE.—A programme of the Annual Commencement of Hope College was issued and circulated in advance of the one published by the authorities that "be." Of course it varied slightly in object and subject from the official one. It was rather witty and not entirely destitute of merit, while it is a remarkable incident that on this occasion the genuine sheepskin was passed over for the first time, and no longer a piece of an old Hope, as that programme has it. Such burlesques, in order to be in their proper place, should be limited to the proper parties and not drag in outsiders. The incident reminds us of an attempt on the part of some of the students one or two years ago, to "bury Homer." The authorities of the College, always anxious lest something be done which might hurt the Institution, in a strategic manner dissuaded the boys from their intention, by using the argument that this was too old and that they should resort to something original. Whether or not this is the result of the advice, we do not know.

A sad accident of drowning occurred on Tuesday afternoon. The oldest son of Mr. K. Van Haften, a youth of twelve years old, together with a six year old boy of Mr. E. J. Harrington, went to the river near the slaughter houses. They went into one of the small boats lying there and while sculling up and down the river his oar slipped and he fell overboard and drowned—Mr. Van Haften's son. This left the little fellow alone in the boat. He drifted toward the opposite side of the swamp, and it was only after an hour or more had elapsed that his cries were heard by a couple of boys, who at once notified the marshal. "Jo" swam to the boat and brought it ashore. The little boy told the sad and painful story, as well as his excited condition permitted. Search for the body was at once instituted. The river was dragged and several cannon shots were fired over the river, but all without success, until the next morning at about five o'clock the body was found. The funeral took place on Wednesday afternoon, at the First Reformed Church, Rev. H. Uiterwijk preaching the funeral sermon. The bereaved parents have the deep sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

Local jottings and other news is unavoidably crowded out this week.

The *Tri-light* will run excursion trips from the city to the harbor on Monday, the 5th of July.

With pleasure we noticed that the University of New York, Rev. Dr. Howard Crosby, Chancellor, conferred the degree of "D. D." upon Rev. Charles Scott, Professor of Hope College.

THE Council of Hope College completed their session on Wednesday, and have appointed the Rev. J. W. Beardslee, of Constantine, as the financial agent for the endowment of the institution.

Deaths.

FAIRBANKS—At Fillmore, Allegan County, Mich., June 20, 1875. LOTTE E. aged 2 1/2 months, only daughter of ISAAC H. and LEBERT FAIRBANKS.

Special Notices.

A Choice Lot

Of writing paper and envelopes at
WALSH'S City Drug Store.
HOLLAND, Mich., June 24, 1875. 19-21

For a fine assortment of good substantial Furniture, Mattresses, Children Carriages, etc., call at H. Meyer's & Co., River street, who offer all at very low figures.

For a good five-cent cigar, go to L. T. Kaners & Co.

To the Editor of the *Holland City News*:
I am the owner and agent for the following City Lots, which I will sell at such prices as the "Board of Review," now in session shall appraise them at:

Lot 1, Block 29.	" 2, " 31.
" 3, " 15.	" 4, " 15.
" 1, " C, West Addition.	" 14, " 45.
Lots 2, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14 and 15 in Blocks E and H West Addition.	
Lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, Block 25, old plat.	
Lot 9, Block 2.	Lot 4, Block 3. S. W. Add.
" 9, " 6, " 4, " 7, " "	" 9, " 12, " 4, " 13, " "
" 13, " 8, " 6, " 11, " "	" 9, " F, " 6, " G. W. Add.
" 10, " 15, Old plat.	

Also 300 Lots in my addition to the City of Holland, on long time, at 7 per cent interest and no payment down on the latter.

No reflection upon the "Board."
14-1f M. D. HOWARD.

MY OFFER.

To any one who wishes to keep a Livery, Stable, and run a Buss from and to the Railroad Depots and a Hotel, I offer the use of the barn of the ETNA HOUSE, free of charge, with an additional bonus for running it in connection with my Hotel. This is a splendid opportunity and any one wishing to invest will address:

P. ZALSMAN,
Etna House,
Holland, Mich.
HOLLAND, April 28, 1875. 11-18

MONEY SAVED.

By buying your Carpets, Feathers, Pillows, Wall Paper, Curtains, Cord, Tassels, Picture Frames, etc., etc., at
H. MEYER & Co.,
13-4 River Street.

Special Notice.

The CITY DRUG STORE will be kept open on Sundays, until further notice is given.

HEBER WALSH,
Proprietor.
HOLLAND, Sept. 18, 1874.

F. & A. M.

A REGULAR COMMUNICATION OF UNITY LODGE, No. 191, F. & A. M., will be held at Masonic Hall, Holland, Mich., on Wednesday evening, July 14, at 7 1/2 o'clock.

J. O. DOESBURG, Sec'y. GEO. LAUDER, W. M. 47-1y

I. O. O. F.

HOLLAND City Lodge, No. 192, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, holds its regular meetings at Odd Fellows' Hall, Holland Mich., on Tuesday Evening of each week.

Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
JOHN KRAMER, N. G.
M. HARRINGTON, Rec. Sec'y.

New Advertisements.

Goods Sold Cheap,
AT

John Roost & Son,
COR. OF RIVER & NINTH STREET.

Dealers in

Choice Groceries

AND

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

TEAS AND SYRUPS
A SPECIALITY.

Highest market price paid for Butter & Eggs, in trade or in cash.
HOLLAND, Mich., June 25, 1875.

BAKKER & VAN RAALTE,
MANUFACTURERS OF AND DEALERS IN

BOOTS, SHOES,

RUBBERS, ETC.

A Very large stock on hand.

8th Street, - - HOLLAND, MICH.

46-3-1y

PHOENIX HOTEL

AND

DINING HALL.

The traveling Public and all others who want a good dinner can get it at the
"PHENIX."

Ice Cream and Strawberry Short-Cake, every day during the berry season. New Potatoes, and New Tomatoes and all the delicacies the home and foreign market affords.
J. MCVICAR, Proprietor.
HOLLAND, June 25, 1875.

CRAMPTON'S IMPERIAL SOAP.

IS THE "BEST."

This Soap is manufactured from pure materials, and as it contains a large percentage of Vegetable Oil, is warranted fully equal to the best imported Castile Soap, and at the same time possesses all the washing and cleansing properties of the celebrated German and French Laundry Soaps. It is therefore recommended for use in the Laundry, Kitchen, and Bath-room, and for general household purposes; also for Printers, Painters, Engineers, and Machinists, as it will remove stains of Ink, Grease, Tar, Oil, Paint, etc., from the hands. Manufactured only by

CRAMPTON BROTHERS,
2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 Rutgers Place, and 38 and 35 Jefferson Street, New York. 18-34.

The Metropolitan TEA COMPANY,

NOS. 32 & 34 VESEY ST., N. Y.

We retail Teas to families, hotels, &c., at lowest wholesale prices.

IMPORT DIRECT

all our Teas, and add but a single small profit to the actual cost of importation. We solicit a single trial, and guarantee satisfaction. Our teas are put up in one pound packages, with kind and price printed on each. Our prices range from 40 cents to \$1.25 per pound. Where we have no agents we will send a pound package by mail, postage free, on receipt of price. We wish an AGENT in this place, to get up clubs amongst families for our teas, and will give him or her liberal inducements. Send us your application, with references to one or two merchants in the place. We refer to the publisher of this paper. Address, for teas or an agency, THE METROPOLITAN TEA CO., 32 and 34 VESEY ST., NEW YORK. 18-30.

Back-Freight

To the Merchants of Holland City and Vicinity.

The Schrs. *Tri-Color* and *Wollin* will carry "back-freight" from Chicago to Holland for Fourteen cents per hundred-weight, Chicago dockage included.

J. BORGMAN.
J. CLOWS.
HOLLAND, Mich., June 10, 1875.

HOUSE MOVING.

J. Quartel,
Would respectfully inform the Public of this City and vicinity that he is fully prepared at any time to move and raise houses, barns, or other buildings. All work will be done satisfactorily and on short notice.
J. QUARTEL.
HOLLAND, June 10, 1875. 17-1f

Milk - Safes.

I have commenced the manufacture of MILK-SAFES, and give notice of this to the Public in and around the City of Holland, in order to secure their trade. I offer a good, strong and substantial article for a low price, and request every one in need of this article to come and examine. They will also find my stock of DOORS, SASH, BLIND, MOULDINGS, Etc., to be complete and attractive. I furnish the sash all glazed when desired.
Lumber and Country Produce taken in exchange for anything in my line. S. DE BOER.
RIVER STREET, HOLLAND.
HOLLAND, April 14, 1875. 3e9-Jan 1

WINE

At greatly reduced rates. The Pure Home-made Wines, at the Wine-cellar of Mr. De Jong, River street, are now offered to the Public. The vintage of 1874, is now sold at

\$1.00 PER GALLON,
in quantities of not less than Five Gallons.
HOLLAND, Mich., June 1, 1875. 8w

FOR SALE!

HOUSE, STORE and LOT.

I offer for sale Lot 8, Block 41, being on the South-East corner of Ninth and Market Streets, City of Holland. The buildings are all new. It is a desirable location for any kind of business. Terms easy.
D. T. ROLLER.
HOLLAND, Mich., March 8, 1875. 8-1f

SENT FREE And postpaid—THE BEVERLY BUDGET \$40 to \$75 CASH per week to all, at home or traveling. Something new. Address, The Beverly Co., Chicago.

Nathan Kenyon, Banker.
HOLLAND, MICH.,

Does a general Banking, Exchange, and Collection business. Collections made on all points in the United States and Europe. Particular attention paid to the collections of Banks and Bankers. Remittances made on day of payment. All business entrusted to me shall have prompt attention. Interest allowed on time deposits, subject to check at sight. Foreign exchange bought and sold. Tickets to and from all points in Europe sold at my office.
108 1f N. KENYON.

1875. 1875

EXCURSIONS !!

The propeller *Tri-light* has been purchased by me for the express purpose of accommodating the Public for Lake Excursions on

BLACK LAKE

And Lake Michigan.

I have fitted up a large and suitable barge with awnings and seats, which can carry from 300 to 400 persons, just the thing for

Sabbath School Pic-nics

Excursion Parties.

Persons wishing to charter will address

Capt. F. R. Brower,
HOLLAND, MICH.
May 20, 1875. 14-1f.

The Side-wheel Steamer.

HURON,
ALEX. ELTON, Master,

Will make Tri-Weekly trips between HOLLAND AND CHICAGO,

Via SOUTH HAVEN.
Leaving HOLLAND,

Monday, Wednesday & Friday;
Leaving CHICAGO,

Tuesday, Thursday, & Saturday.

For further particulars apply to P. PFANSTIEHL, Holland and

DEPUY & LAWLER, 23—26 River Street, Chicago, and ON BOARD.
15-1f. E. S. DUNN, Clerk.

CITY HOTEL,

Holland, Mich., May, 1875.

This House has changed Proprietors, and is open to the traveling public. No pains have been spared by the new Proprietor to make it

FIRST-CLASS.

The table will be supplied with the best the market and the season afford.

The Rooms are spacious and well furnished with new and elegant furniture.

Office on First Floor.

For the convenience of Commercial Agents a large and well lighted sample room has been fitted up on the ground floor. Livery connected with the Hotel.

J. W. MINDERHOUT, Prop'r.

Holland City being located at the head of Black Lake, six miles from Lake Michigan, is beautifully situated for excursionists and fishing parties, and the Proprietor will do all in his power for the accommodation of his guests, and render their stay pleasant.

WERKMAN & SONS,

General Dealers.

RIVER STREET, - - - - - HOLLAND.

Announce to the Public that they have received large and new stock of

Fall and Winter Goods,

Which is more complete in every department than ever before. They have a large line of all kinds of

Flannels, Repellents, Cottonsades, Shawls, Young Ladies' Goods.

Skirts, Ladies and Gentlemen's Underwear, Prints, Notions, Hats & Caps.

Groceries, Flour and Feed.

Give them a call before buying elsewhere.
CHEAP FOR CASH.
HOLLAND, Mich., Sept. 15, 1874. 47-3e-1y

MURDER.

The suspicions indirectly set forth in our last issue, relative to the sudden and mysterious disappearance of Wilson Pound, have been verified by a revelation of facts and circumstances which will place the murder of Wilson Pound among the most atrocious and diabolical crimes ever perpetrated in this part of the State. John H. Fuller and Melvin C. Fuller, father and son, to-day stand indicted by the public among whom they have lived for several years, as cold-blooded murderers and villains of the deepest dye.

The authorities, Sheriff Woltman and Prosecuting Attorney Adsit upon hearing the first rumors connected with this disappearance, and the Fullers not being strangers to them since their late examination for tearing up the M. L. S. Railroad track, at once instituted a proper investigation. The testimony taken in the coroner's inquest and published by us, shows that besides the Fullers, there was also one John W. Watson, who according to his own statement, was drawn in by the Fullers, as a help and "third party," to ward off any suspicions which might arise on the part of Pound, relative to the proposed fishing excursion. He, Watson, was among the first upon whom Sheriff Woltman fixed for information, and on Wednesday was about to arrest him, with a view to await any further developments.

It appears that Watson's knowledge of the deed was resting as a heavy burden upon his mind, and as day after day passed by, to use his own expression, he "couldn't stand it no longer, and bound to make a clean breast of it." With that view, while the sheriff was coming to Holland to arrest him, on Wednesday morning, Watson went to Grand Haven, reported himself to the Prosecuting Attorney, and revealed the entire history of the murder, as given by him at the inquest. A telegram was forthwith dispatched to the Sheriff here for the arrest of the Fullers.

On the afternoon train Mr. Adsit came down also, and in company with Watson and some more help, proceeded at once with a yawl boat to Pine Creek, the locality where the murder was committed and the body secreted.

Pine Creek so-called has its outlet into Black Lake, on the north side, just east of Point Superior or "Hope Farm," and is navigable with a small boat for a distance of about three-quarters of a mile. The dock on which the parties were fishing in the afternoon, as set forth in the testimony, is situated at the mouth of the creek, where it forms a small bay.

Having proceeded about half a mile, and in accordance with the information and directions given by Watson, the fatal spot was at once discovered, their attention being directed there by a swarm of flies and disturbed weeds and mud, upon the removal of which the naked body of the murdered man was at once exposed. A most horrible sight was here revealed. The corpse, all bloated and nude, face downward, was pinned by the legs to the bottom of the creek, with a crutch sharpened at both ends, driven down, and fastened with a rope to the left leg; the body part was covered up with mud and weeds, with the head loaded down extra and the back slightly exposed; the hair was nearly all off the scalp, which was done either at the time of the killing to prevent identification or else removed by the effects of the water, the body having been in the water some eighteen days; the face was disfigured and its features hardly recognizable by any one; the body proper was mutilated by several cuts and bruises, part of which were inflicted by those wretches; while on the neck and breast there were evident marks of having been gnawed and eaten by fish or other animal. One gash of five inches in the left side was cut before sinking the corpse and intended the better to keep the body under water, by allowing the air to escape. Decomposition prevented the party from proceeding in any other way except to tow the corpse to town.

A coroner's jury was forthwith summoned and the body viewed and identified. Dr. B. Ledebor performed the medical examination. That same evening the body was buried.

Upon the receipt of the telegram above referred to, Sheriff Woltman, at once dispatched officers J. Verplanke and J. Quartel to the Fuller place, four miles north of this city, to make the arrest. The "father" was taken into custody, having arrived home that same day and getting ready to leave again. The "son" was not at home, had not been for several days, and is still absent, evidently eluding the movements instituted for his arrest. The prisoner was at once conveyed to the county jail at Grand Haven, on the evening train, thereby preventing any demonstrations which would have been made, had the old man been in jail here at the time the corpse reached the dock.

In the morning the inquest was continued before coroner J. Trimpe. The jury consisted of J. Duursema, J. Fielem, R. K. Heald, J. R. Klein, J. Dykema and D. Bertch. Besides John Watson and Dr. B. Ledebor, whose testimony we give nearly in full, there were examined A. J. Clark, who identified the body, and

D. Cordux, G. W. Jenkins and A. Van Vuren who testified that they had seen the several parties during the afternoon and evening fishing on the dock and in the boat.

John S. Watson, being duly sworn, says: My age is 41 years. Live in the town of Holland. Was acquainted with Wilson Pound; also with John H. and Melvin C. Fuller. I saw the parties named on Saturday, June 5th last. On that day John Fuller told me he wanted I should hitch up his horse team and go fishing with him. I told him I would. It was about 9 a. m., says he, you drive up to that little road that goes in where Mr. Pond lives and stop there and I will go and get Mr. Pond to come and go fishing with us; I have seen him and he says he will go with us. I drove up to that little road and waited for Mr. Pond. It was before train time coming South, about 9 o'clock in the morning. Then he came back where I was to the wagon. He says, Mr. Pond will be here in a few minutes; then you and Mr. Pond go down to Pine Creek bay. He says I've got to go to Holland on the handcar with the railroad men, to see about getting some damage for a cow they had injured on the track; then I'll come and meet you at Pine Creek, you and Mr. Pond and Melvin Fuller; Melvin, he told me, was going to get a boat and meet us at Pine Creek bay. Pond and I started for Fuller's with the horses and wagon. There was a spear and a bag of some kind that Pond put in. There was a gun and that axe; all these were in the wagon. I had some fish lines in my pocket. After we got to the west side of Pine Creek bay, we went near to the dock and hitched the horses. Myself and Mr. Pond met him there. He was down on the dock. Mr. Pond asked him if he had a boat; he said he had. Mr. Pond got some fish lines out of his pocket and went fishing on the dock for small fish, same as I did. It was near noon when we got there. Old Fuller got there an hour after we did. Melvin Fuller asked Mr. Pond if he didn't want to go out fishing in the boat. Pond said he didn't care if he did, Melvin and Pond went in the boat. I did not see as they took anything out of the wagon before they went out this time. The old man was on the dock fishing with me while they were gone. Then Melvin Fuller and Pond came back; they were gone probably from half an hour to an hour. We stayed on the dock a little while. When they went out the second time they took that axe, and a spear and a handle to it. I saw the gun lay on the wood pile afterwards. In a little while they all went out together in the boat fishing. Fuller and I talked about our fishing on the dock. He said he had no luck. Old man Fuller asked me to go with them and Melvin said, you had better come along. I said "no," there is enough for that little boat. Old man Fuller put the axe in the boat. John H. Fuller, Mr. Pond and Melvin C. Fuller got into the boat and went off; they went up towards Pine Creek, up the bay. From where I sat the boat passed up the bay till they got behind some grass and got out of my sight. I think they were gone a little over an hour, when they got back; it was most dark. When I saw them coming back, I saw there were two men in it, they kind of halted and stood up in the boat. When they got back where I was, by the dock, I said, "where is Pond?" The old man and the young man too, said "they had got him right where they wanted him." The old man said so, and the young man said "we have." The old man spoke and said, "there is one thing I'll tell you, if you ever speak about it, or lispen, I will shoot you," and Melvin Fuller says, "yes, I will." They made me promise I wouldn't tell of it, because they would shoot me. Now, says the young man, "Father, I'll start for home on the lake shore, to screen my shoulders, so that I can be a witness for you. That was the last I saw of Melvin Fuller. I recollect they also said, 'we've got him, where we want him; we guess he won't appear as a witness against us at Grand Haven, at that trial. If I've got to go to Jackson, I may as well go for an old sheep as a lamb.' I took the axe out of the boat and threw it into the wagon and took it home. When we got started, the old man Fuller said, 'he never would appear to him again because he had him well staked down in the mud.' Then I asked him where he put him. He told me, 'near the mouth of Pine Creek in the mud and grass. I staked him down good and pulled some mud and grass on the stake.' I said, 'that is a serious thing for any man to do.' Yes, he said, 'but I had to do it or go to Jackson.' Then he told me again, that they would shoot me just as quick as they could see me, if I ever said a word about it. I asked, 'did you get anything?' He said, 'I got enough to pay the expenses,' or 'pay me for my troubles.' Last Saturday Melvin Fuller threatened to shoot me again. He said, 'Don't you never open your mouth, nor speak about it, nor lispen, if you do I'll shoot you, and I've got the tools right here,' and pulled a pistol out of his pocket. Some time after the accident he told me he had borrowed that gun of Geo. Adams to shoot Pound with, because he came eave-dropping around his house, nights. Now said he, I didn't shoot Pound, I've got it well loaded for to shoot you, if you ever open your head about it.—I asked what did you do with what was on him. He said, we chucked 'em in the mud. He did not tell me how they killed him. * * * Mr. Adsit, Charles Erickson and G. Doesburg and myself went after the body yesterday, in a boat to Pine Creek. Mr. Adsit and I were standing up. I had given a description to Mr. Adsit. Mr. Adsit said, 'there it is, see the flies.' I think Mr. Adsit took a hook and hauled the sods off, and then we saw the dead body, supposed to be Mr. Pound's. Then they hitched a rope to him and towed him out of there. * * * That stake was driven down over the leg to hold him down under the water. They hitched the hook to the stake and drew it out, and then hitched a rope around one of his legs and we towed him down to Holland. * * * I should call the body Mr. Pound's from what I had seen of him. Fuller said he had put the knife into him to let the wind out, so he would not float. * * * I think the young man Fuller got into the boat first, in the stern; the old man was in the middle, and Pond was in the bow of it. I seen the old man set the axe up against the seat in the middle of the boat. (A hair was taken from the stake, and witness testified that) this hair is about the color of Pond's hair.—The stake was not in the wagon. I steer-

ed the boat when we went to look for the body.

JOHN S. WATSON.

Bernardus Ledebor, being duly sworn, says: I live in the City of Holland; my age is 63 years and have been a practicing physician and surgeon 38 years. I was called to examine a dead body lying in the water at central wharf, June 23, 1875. We ordered the body to be taken out of the water and put on a plank to be examined. We found the body very much decayed, partly eaten away, by fishes probably; also one distinct wound, stretching from the right lumbar to the right iliac region about 5 inches in length, which ran into the cavity of the bowels. Further we found on the head a place that had been bruised, from about 1 to 2 inches, just over the right parietal bone; by removing the scalp we found quite a quantity of coagulated blood. No bones broken, but quite and effusion of coagulated blood, showing that he had been hurt on the head before death, with a blunt instrument. (examining the axe.) The wound on the head might have been made by that axe, with the head of it. A part of the scalp was gone, on the left side; whether eaten or taken off to remove the hair, I cannot say, neither of the wounds would cause immediate death. The wound on the head would stun him and make him senseless. * * * I should judge the body had been in the water not less than 2 weeks. The wound in the side must have been made with a sharp instrument.

B. LEDEBOR.

The verdict of the jury is: * * * "That John H. Fuller and Melvin C. Fuller, late of the said township of Holland, in the county aforesaid, on the 5th day of June, A. D. 1875, with force and arms at the township aforesaid, in and upon the said Wilson Pound, in the peace of the People of the State of Michigan, then and there being, feloniously, willfully and of their malice aforethought, did make an assault, and that the said John H. Fuller with a certain axe, the said Wilson Pound upon his head did strike, giving him, the said Wilson Pound, a wound upon his head, and that the said John H. Fuller and Melvin C. Fuller, by this and other ways and means to us the said jurors unknown, of their malice aforethought, the said Wilson Pound did then and there kill and murder, against the peace and dignity of the People of the State of Michigan."

The statement of Watson tells the whole story, as far as it is known to the public. Searches after the clothing of Pound's and other investigations, are still made, to strengthen the evidence against these men—father and son, for this cold-blooded, pre-meditated murder.

Watson was recognized in the sum of five thousand dollars for his appearance at the next term of the Circuit Court, in August, as a witness; in default whereof he was taken into custody and is now secured in the county jail.

Melvin C. Fuller, as we go to press, has not yet been heard from, although energetic search has been instituted. It would be very injudicious now to state his present whereabouts, or where he is supposed to be.

The primary motive on the part of the Fullers is evident from the testimony of Watson. Still, it is possible and even probable that money has had its stimulating effect upon them. Surely Pound's ready cash was as desirable and convenient to these fellows as his testimony was damaging and dangerous.

The deceased was a single man, about 45 years old; somewhat of a miser, possessed of considerable means and always carrying his money around with him, sewed up in some part of his garments, or carried in a belt around his body. He must have had with him at the time he was killed, not less than eight hundred dollars, some placing the sum still larger. He had appeared as a witness for the People against the Fullers upon a complaint made against them for tearing up the track on the Michigan Lake Shore Railroad, some three years ago. The evidence introduced at the examination was sufficient to bind them over for trial at the Circuit Court, although it was doubtful whether it would convict them. The deceased however, knew more about the case than he had revealed thus far. Unnoticed by the Fullers at the time, he had witnessed the entire transaction, and had seen them engaged in removing the rail and wedging it in, watching them at a short distance from behind a stump. This fact had reached their ears and explains the language used by them in conversation with Watson.

In regard to the previous history and record of these men, we only know that originally they are from New York State; that they came here from Wisconsin, some five years ago, and settled down on a quarter-section of homestead land, about four miles north of the City. The old man lost his wife last winter. The son's wife at present is insane and was placed in the asylum, at Kalamazoo, last spring. A new barn on their place burned down last year, with an insurance which could not have left their loss a heavy one. Many and unfavorable were the remarks made at the time, relative to the three accidents above given. We merely mention them by way of introduction to the general character of this Fuller family.

Mr. Pound was possessed of considerable real estate in this and other counties; he owned the place where he lived, a forty-acre tract, adjoining the Fullers. A part of his land is in Branch county, and the old man Fuller is said to have just returned from there and intending to go there again to get possession of that property by forged deeds or otherwise, having obtained and destroyed the original ones.

Wilson Pound located here about fifteen years ago. He was comparatively but little known; he attended to his own business; paid his debts; improved his place, so that at present it is one of the finest orchards in that locality, and outside of this but little can be said of him. Besides a nephew, a son of Mrs. P. Quigley, the deceased had no relatives here. He leaves a sister in Branch county, a brother in California and another sister in New London, Wis.

The witness Watson is known less than any of the other parties to this tragedy. He has lived around here and at the lake shore for a few years past, and in March last he had rented the farm of the Fullers for one year, with the orchard, stock and implements. With his family, consisting of himself and wife and one child, he occupied the dwelling house on the place and it seems that the Fullers since the death of the old and the insanity and removal of the young Mrs. Fuller, boarded with Watson. The question at present is to what extent if any, is this man Watson involved in this case. He evidently knew more than is consistent with both innocence and his line of duty. Besides this, after the murder, the Fullers gave him and he accepted from them forty dollars for "services and favors rendered."

On the other hand, it is said and the appearances and reputations of the several parties strengthen this, that Watson was under the complete control and subjection of the Fullers, mentally, bodily, and financially. In conversation with him we learned that it was evident to him that the Fullers considered themselves in a bad boat, and had resolved upon desperate measures; and that more testimony on this point can and will be produced. Watson was also one of the witnesses for the defendants in this railroad-track case.

In regard to the conduct of the old man Fuller after his arrest he did not act or betray anything out of common. On being asked he stated, that "if Pound was killed at all, Watson had done it," and that he knew nothing about it. In conversation with one of the officers he gave the hours and incidents on Saturday up to a certain time in the afternoon, which statement corresponded in every respect with that of Watson; but beyond this he would not go. A sight at the stake and axe, which were shown him in jail yesterday, produced a shudder and the blood stains upon the helve of the latter were instantly and noticeably covered up by him with his hand, while looking at it. This axe in spite of its having been washed and the handle scraped, still shows blood and human hair.

The Prosecuting Attorney informs us that the examination will be held at Grand Haven, which is no doubt a wise plan.

These are all the important particulars and incidents connected with the murder of Wilson Pound, a deed which for its heinousness can hardly be equalled in the annals of crime. It was nothing less than a cold-blooded and brutal assassination, well planned and executed, for which the law and humanity cry out for redress, even under the modern amendments of the Divine Code.

New Advertisements.

Jack Fifield's Railroad Store!

J. J. FIFIELD

Has opened up a new Store in the FIRST WARD of the City of Holland. The new building lately occupied by Mr. Bos, as a Bakery, has been fitted up to receive a

FRESH SUPPLY OF
Dry Goods,
Crockery,
Glassware,
Groceries,
Liquors and
Produce.

A CARD!

In addition to the above general information to the Public, I would announce that I intend to carry on a WHOLESALE trade in

LIQUORS & CIGARS,

and give notice of this for the special benefit of all dealers in said articles.

Farmers will find my store a welcome place. I wish to buy all they have to sell in the line of PRODUCE, and can supply them with everything they need in my line. A good stable and accommodations for their teams are offered to them.

MR. JAMES WESTVEER will always be found ready to wait upon any of his old friends who wish to call upon him.

All orders will be promptly filled and delivered home—free of charge.

J. J. FIFIELD.

HOLLAND, Mich., Feb. 12, 1875.

FOR SALE!

HOUSE, STORE and LOT.

I offer for sale Lot 6, Block 41, being on the South-East corner of Ninth and Market Streets, City of Holland. The buildings are all new. It is a desirable location for any kind of business. Terms easy. D. T. ROLLER.
HOLLAND, Mich., March 6, 1875.



Watches Silver Ware, Clocks, Spectacles, & Jewelry, Pocket-Knives.

These goods will be sold at the lowest possible Price. Every Article Warranted to be just as Represented. Watches, clocks and Jewelry Repaired in the best manner.
HOLLAND, Mich., December 1, 1874.

PHENIX Planing Mill.

In re-building our new shop we have purchased entire new Machinery,

Of the Most Approved Patterns;

And we are confident we can satisfy all who want

Planing, Matching, Or Re-Sawing Done.

WE HAVE A STEAM

DRY KILN

AND THE DRYING OF LUMBER
WE SHALL MAKE A SPECIALTY.

DOORS, SASH AND BLINDS,

Or anything in our line, manufactured on short notice.

H. W. VERBEEK & Co.
46 3/4 S.

REMOVED!

MRS. J. WYKHUIZEN has removed from Eighth Street to No. 25, Tenth Street, West of Hope Church.

Cures: Felons, Burns, and Scrofulous Swellings.

Makes a specialty of all FEMALE COMPLAINT AND DISEASES OF CHILDREN.

And recommends herself to the citizens of Holland and vicinity.

Mrs. WykhuiZEN's Queen of Ointment can be bought at the Store of J. H. Kiekintveld, Eighth Street. Price, 25 Cents.
HOLLAND, Mich., February 25, 1875.

2-1y

I WANT

Everybody who wishes to purchase PAINTS, OILS, VARNISH, BRUSHES, GLASS, etc., to call and examine my stock. The

Holland City White Lead

is not surpassed. It is warranted superior to any White Lead in this market, and is sold at much less price. My stock is purchased in large quantities of first hands, saving all jobbers' profits, and I can therefore afford to sell below my neighbors.

Remember—I am not to be undersold by any House in the State of Michigan. Call and see.

HEBER WALSH
Druggist & Pharmacist.

E. HEROLD,

EIGHTH STREET, CITY OF HOLLAND.

The undersigned respectfully announces that he still sustains his old reputation, and that nobody needs to be wanting in anything which belongs to his line of trade.

Ladies, Gents, Youths, and Misses Wear.

Also a full line of

FINDINGS,

The most competent workmen constantly employed, and all work made up in the latest style and with dispatch.

Repairing will Receive Prompt Attention.

E. HEROLD.

HOLLAND, Feb. 20th, 1874. 1-3 1/2-1y

Meat Market,

—OF—

Jacob Kuite.

Since the dissolution of our co-partnership, I am carrying on this business alone, at the OLD STORE, where I can be found at all times, and where I will keep constantly on hand, the choicest of Salt and Fresh Meats, and offer them at the lowest prices. I expect to see all our old friends, to come and call on me, when I will offer them such bargains as will induce them to purchase their daily rations with me.

JACOB KUIITE.

Holland, Feb. 14, 1874. 46-25-1y

BURRALS

IRON CORN SHELLERS,

FOR SALE BY

G. J. HAVERKATE & SON

AND

VAN LANDEGEND & MELIS.

for \$8.00; until further notice.

HOLLAND, MICHIGAN.

THE FAT MISSIONARY.

[The Washington Capital thus reaches through a contributor the woes of the Rev. Oleus Bacon, missionary.]

It was all in a fore-and-aft schooner,
That sailed to that far country,
And, according to Captain Simmonson,
It was beautiful for to see
How warmly those heathen welcomed him,
And how grateful they seemed to be,
And how, in their simple, innocent way
They patted him, now on his knee,
And now on his cheek, and now on his chin,
And, in short, made only too free
With the Reverend Oleus Bacon,
As was sent upon a mission
To the islands near Feejee.

But I have an affidavit
Captain Simmonson took afore me,
(And Simmonson is a Christian man),
How standin' that night on his lee,
And a-swearin' up his canvas
All ready to put to sea,
He noticed a fire on the island
As was burnin' remarkably free;
But he had no idea those devils
Were makin' a fricassee
Of the Reverend Oleus Bacon
As was sent upon a mission
To the islands near Feejee.

But so it turned out, and therefore I say
As Simmonson said to me,
If the Board of Foreign Missions
Had any eyes for to see
They'd never have sent a man out there
A missionary for to be,
The make of whose person was tempting
In the very least degree,
Or one as was anyways bulky at all,
Still less, one as bulky as he;
This Reverend Oleus Bacon
As was sent upon a mission
To the islands near Feejee.

However, the Lord was in it,
At least, so it seems to me;
Or something was in Mr. Bacon
As didn't at all agree
With the stomachs of those heathen men,
But made 'em throw up quite free;
And I happen to know what that something was,
It was cavendish and puppee!
Nevertheless, it was somewhat unfortunate,
As most any man may see,
That the Reverend Oleus Bacon
Ever started on that mission
To the islands near Feejee.

THE GATEPOST.

Whether it was fate or that gatepost
which was responsible Royal France was
never able to decide.

It had not been demonstrated to a certainty that the young gentleman was unable to stand upright at that stage of his existence, but this much is sure, that he very seldom did it when any object which afforded leaning room was at hand. Gregory and Morton had just gone by with their fishing-rods, calling for him to join them, but the gatepost was shaded over by a drooping elm, and Mr. France had braced one shoulder against it while he lounged there in complete idleness, looking away with a rather tired expression across the sunlit landscape. The trout-brook ran through the shadeless meadows, and was a good half-mile distant, either of which reasons alone would have been sufficient to account for his refusal.

Do not understand that the tired expression was the result of any great task in progress or achieved. It was only an indication of the state of boredom which had long been his normal condition. It is not the best of signs when a man is supremely indolent at four-and-twenty, and this Royal France was. That he preferred to saunter rather than to walk, to lean rather than to stand independently, to lounge rather than occupy himself in any definite way, all lent him a sybaritic exterior which gave little hint to the capability for a steadfast purpose hidden underneath, but the capability was there nevertheless.

After all, it must have been the gatepost, for it was that, and that alone, which chained him to the spot. The straw hats and white linen of his friends had disappeared from view, the sound of the piano and Miss Lowrie's voice floating out through the window assured him—

"I am waiting, love, for thee—"
when the flutter of a woman's summery garments appeared in the path, and came sweeping down it close beside him. Mr. France put out a hand and swung the gate wide open without as much as a glance at the shape—women had ceased to be an object of curiosity to him—but this one halted abruptly as she came abreast of him. There was a reason for it, very trivial, but we all know that a trifle before this has been the pivot on which many a man's destiny has turned. The silk fringe of her sash had caught upon his button.

"I beg pardon," she said, and a little dimpled hand was put out to detach it. Very ordinary words, but the clear, vibrant timbre of the voice struck him. He looked at her then, and the picture, as he saw her first in the golden afternoon light, was one that remained with him through all his after life. He saw a shape—tall, supple, youthful—a clear, dusk face, a childlike rosy mouth, two big, dark, velvety eyes—wonderful eyes, into whose gold-brown depths he looked for one instant, and all-unconsciously lost his heart on the spot to the owner. She passed on, and suddenly the gatepost lost its charm. Miss Lowrie had left the piano and was standing by the nearest window as he turned and sauntered in.

"Take care that you aren't worse ensnared hereafter," she warned him laughingly.

"Who is she—one of the angels we entertain here?"

"An angel—all but the wings." There was a dry inflection to Miss Lowrie's tone. "She is Miss Dunbar—Meta Dunbar. She only came to day."

"And she is to stay?"

"She is to stay. Apropos of that, did I hear Morton say this morning you think of leaving us?"

"An incorrect statement if you did," answered France, carelessly. "I mentioned to him that Uncle Phil had written for me, but it will probably be some time yet before I exclaim with Tell in relation to my native State—'Ye crags and peaks, I am with you once again!' I am not prepared to give up the delights of the valley yet."

"You are sure it is the vale and not Miss Dunbar?" asked Miss Lowrie, a pang, he did not guess it, for, to his credit be it said, egotism was not one of France's faults. He replied lightly, and sauntered away thinking—

"She doesn't like Miss Dunbar, but then what woman ever does like another prettier than herself?"

He was early in the parlor that night and engaged in a conversation with one of those married ladies whose range of acquaintance and accommodating spirit both are unlimited, while he watched for the young lady who had suddenly become an object of interest to him. The buzz which announced her when she came seemed to indicate that she was an object of universal interest.

"Do you know her?" asked Mrs. Madison. "Lovely, is she not?"

"I have not the pleasure, and yet I thought I knew every one here or expected."

"O, but this is easily accounted for—she was not of the elect. I mean she is never expected anywhere."

Royal looked puzzled and his friend hastened to explain.

"She has an old curmudgeon of a father who is as chary of her and keeps her as close as ever beauty was kept immured in her castle. The difference is that Meta is wide awake and rebels sometimes. It is due to that fact she is here now, but you may be sure she will not be left very long unguarded."

"You are right, she is lovely," said France as he gazed. "Will you present me?"

"What! under the enemy's fire?" asked Mrs. Madison, laughingly. "Don't you see how jealously Miss Lowrie is watching? There, my dear boy, don't pose for injured innocence; I acquit you where she is concerned, however she herself may be inclined to view the matter. She had a grudge against my favorite before this too."

"Meaning Miss Dunbar?"

"Exactly, and it was all on account of Morton yonder. Miss Lowrie thought she had secured him, but Meta came upon the tapis and spoiled the game for her. I admit I was rejoiced, though it was a little hard on Morton; he was thoroughly in earnest for the only time in his life I suppose."

"And he failed to conquer? Something new in his experience that." Mr. France glanced across at the good-looking fellow who was well known as a masculine flirt.

"He failed, of course, as every one must. That is an understood thing. If you are sure you are to be trusted—"

"As I surely am if my presentation depends upon it."

He had a bow and a smile and half a dozen words from Miss Dunbar after that. She wore gold-colored tulle with a foam of lace, from midst of which her white shoulders gleamed, a line of milky pearls about her throat, another tangled in the bronze hair massed high upon her head.

Her rarely perfect face, with cheeks slightly flushed and eyes shining like black diamonds in that blaze of light, was before him yet after her palpable presence was removed. Her face mingled in his dreams that night, and was in the first recollection which came to him with his morning's awaking.

And it was the first sight which met him when he went below. She was standing upon the piazza as he appeared in the doorway, a pink wrapper with sweeping wattle folds surrounding her like a rosy cloud, great fragrant water-lilies mingled with some green foliage filling her arms.

"Good morning, Miss Dunbar," spoke Mr. France as her glance was lifted to him. "You will put us all out of countenance if such early rising is your usual practice."

"It surely shall be while I am left to enjoy my liberty in my own way. Possibly you may not know what a novelty that is to me. I had another incentive this morning in my beauties here. My first act after arriving was to hire a youth of the rising generation to scour the country after these darlings for me. How exquisite they are!"

Her face went down over the odoriferous mass, and Mr. France, with appreciated gaze drinking in the whole fair picture, murmured:

"Exquisite, indeed! I hope you haven't negotiated with that youth for the season, Miss Dunbar. Permit me the pleasure of supplying such a daily offering hereafter."

"You will find it a trouble, I fear. If I have a weakness for anything, it is for water-lilies. I am never strong enough to resist them."

Miss Dunbar's room was not without the creamy blossoms after that while they lasted, and this beginning was followed apace by such a growing friendship, that others looking on grew concerned for the result. Mrs. Madison, with a real interest in the girl, and a real wish for her welfare, interposed first.

"If it were only an ordinary flirtation, Meta, I shouldn't think of interfering," she said, with a very disturbed spirit. "I like Royal France, and I think I know him as well as any one does. He is not like the men you have thrown over before this; if he is not already heart and soul in earnest, he will be soon, and a disappointment then could not help blighting all his life. You aren't such a wretch as to do that for him?"

"Well," said Miss Dunbar, very coolly, "have you anything more to say? I prefer having all sides of the question."

There was a certain sort of repressed defiance in her face which sent a misgiving like a shock into the other's mind. "What do you mean by it, Meta? Your father would never consent, and there is Elsie by whom he has chosen—you never would dare to defy him!"

"Wouldn't I?" asked Miss Dunbar, dreamily.

"You know you wouldn't, and, besides—O, dear me! Don't hold me responsible if you get into trouble through this, Meta. I can't countenance what I am sure your father will disapprove."

Morton also, who was France's friend, undertook to caution him.

"It won't do, old fellow, take my word for it. Meta herself is all any man could wish for; I've got over my one-

time weakness in that quarter, so don't think I speak through any personal object. I know Dunbar pere if you don't, and I tell you a haughtier or harder old flint never existed. He's made his choice, and if she died for lack of it he'd never forgive her once she disobeyed him. Besides, there's your own prospects, Royal. That uncle whose heir-expectant you aren't the most reliable customer on the face of the earth. You've miffed him already by giving no heed to his numerous summonses, and he's as like to turn on you as not. It isn't past Miss Lowrie to put him up to it, and I observed she took good care to post herself in your affairs before she left here."

"I shouldn't like to credit any woman with such a mischievous intent, Morton."

"I hope you won't be obliged to, that's all! But don't build upon any meanness being beyond a jealous and malignant woman. For the rest, my dear boy, there's no one wishes you more good in the world than I do."

"Thank you Morton, heartily; I am sure of that."

"France made light of one part of his warning, that regarding Miss Lowrie, dismissed it with scarcely a second thought. She had left the place a week before, as the result proved, on vengeful thoughts intent. A few more days passed during which those two recognized now as lovers by all in the house tasted the sweets found in that fleeting time, and then came the end.

They met one evening just as the silvery summer dusk was closing down. Each wore a grave and troubled look; a little constraint which had not been there before was in their manner.

"Will you come with me for a row upon the river, Meta?" he asked. "It may be our last one. I have bad news to tell you."

"And I you. Perhaps I should not call it bad news, but papa is coming tomorrow. It will be the last."

"Unless"—said Royal, and said no more until the river had been reached, and they were afloat in the little skiff which they found at the landing.

In that "dim, religious light," in the quiet of that hour, the angel of peace seemed to have dropped her mantle over the earth. The stillness was unbroken save by the voice of insects, the ripple of the current, the soft dip of the oars. Stars began to twinkle faintly in the evening sky, and the shore-line grew indistinct in the distance. Then Royal drew in his oars and let the boat drift with the tide.

"I have had a letter from Uncle Phil," he said, very quietly. "He has married Miss Lowrie, and I am disinherited."

"For me—Oh, Royal! and that is her revenge!"

The exclamation broke from her unthinkingly, then all over her face spread a quick, burning flush. If for her his own words had never yet told her so, but now reserve or concealment were things of the past.

"If it were for you, Meta! Oh, my darling! I love you so! You knew it, you must have known it, but after that came I never thought to tell you so in words. Forgive me if I pain you by doing it now when what might have been never can be. Had it been different, could I offer you fortune, as I once hoped"—his voice broke, and he cut short his words suddenly.

She only looked at him, such a wistful look, it almost shook his resolution. He knew if he had only said the word "Come," she would go with him, willingly, gladly, then, but the stubborn pride inherent in him rose. He could have died as easily as tempt her to the lot of poverty and hardship he alone had to offer then.

"I can only say God bless you, and good-by, now, Meta. I shall pray heaven for your happiness always."

"My happiness—oh, Royal! But he would not hear either the reproach or the appeal in that cry.

He unshipped his oars again; but in changing his position before he took a single stroke, he gave a sudden start. It was followed by the gurgling sound of water welling up into the boat. He turned his face toward her; the calmness of intense excitement was in his voice.

"There was a rotten plank—my foot went through, as though it had been so much paper. Try not to be frightened. There is no possibility of keeping the skiff afloat, but I can swim ashore with you, I think. For heaven's sake, don't lose your presence of mind now, Meta."

He was pulling off coat and boots as he spoke. In moments of extreme danger, the right thing to be done will often flash through the mind instantaneously; so now he had divested himself of superfluous clothing and wrenched one oar loose from the row-lock in less time than it takes to tell. The other resisted his effort, and there was not one second to lose. The shore was a full quarter mile or more away—alone, he could reach it; with her—

"You cannot, Royal," she said, stilly. "Don't mind me; go, you can save yourself."

"Meta!"

"Then we will die together. I love you, Royal; death is less cruel than you would have been, it will not part us."

A light-like inspiration was in her face, she put her arms about his neck, then the water closed over the sinking boat and only his strength and that little insufficient spar separated them from death.

How it was done Royal France never could have told, he could never think of the age of agony embraced in that time afterward without a shudder. Swimming, supporting her, saving his strength all he might, the control she kept over herself and the implicit obedience she gave to his directions aiding him, the shore was reached at last.

After that there could be no question of parting between them.

"Papa will never consent," said Meta, "but I owe him no duty. If you will

take me, Royal, gladly and happily I will be your wife."

Long afterward Royal was wont to say—

"Heaven bless the gate-post! But for it and the encounter I should have gone in answer to Uncle Phil's summons and so have missed my wife."

After-Thoughts.

How very often it happens in conversation, as Bernard Barton remarks in one of his letters to Crabbe, that the thing you might and would and should have said occurs to you just a little too late. He draws on his own experience for the record of many a long and animated discussion with a friend, after which he called to mind some pithy argument that would have smashed his opponent's case, and which, affirms the gentle Quaker poet, "I should have been almost sure to have had at my fingers' ends had I been quietly arguing the matter on paper in my own study." Cowper complains that when he wrote a letter to any but a familiar friend, no sooner had he dispatched it than he was sure to recollect how much better he could have made it. Horace Walpole opens his epistle with the remark that mere answers that are not made to letters immediately are like good things which people recollect they might have said had they but thought of them in time; that is, very insipid, and the *apropos* very likely forgotten. Vanity, as well as vexation of spirit.

Little Henry Esmond, when pointed out by saucy Trix to my Lord as "saying his prayers to mamma," could only look very silly. If he invented a half-dozen of speeches in reply, that was months afterward; "as it was, he had never a word in answer." Mr. Thackeray's writings offer divers illustrations of the same kind. There is Mr. Batchelor, for instance, when impertinently quizzed to his face by that supercilious Captain Baker. "'Sir!' says I; 'sir' was all I could say. The fact is, I could have replied with something remarkably neat and cutting, which would have transfixed the languid little jackanapes, * * * but, you see, I only thought of my repartee some eight hours afterward, when I was lying in bed, and I am sorry to own that a great number of my best *bon mots* have been made in that way."

Dr. Holmes suggestively records on the subject of mistakes and slips in writing, that he never finds them out until they are stereotyped and then he thinks they rarely escape him. Southey once assigned as a reason for his not reading for the bar that he was so easily disconcerted; that the right answer to an argument never occurred to him immediately. "I always find it at last, but it comes too late; a blockhead who speaks boldly can baffle me." A state of mind figured in a modern poem:

"Speech, only quick to blush its own delay,
Made me a fool, when fools had their own way,
And awkward-silent when conceit was loud."

Charlotte Bronte relates how Mr. Thackeray met her at the door, at the close of one of his readings, and frankly asked her what she thought of it; and how, liking his *naivete* she was entirely disposed to praise him, having plenty of praise in her heart, "but, alas! no words on my lips. Who has words at the right moment? I stammered out some lame expressions"—and doubtless hit on some neat and pithy eulogium soon after his back was turned.

The good dame in one of Mrs. Gaskell's fictions is speaking for thousands when she says of the rector and his wife that they "both talk so much as to knock one down, like—and it's not till they have gone, and one's a little at peace, that one can think there are things one might have said on one's own side of the question." And so again John Sercolaske, introduced by Philip van Artevelde as our "sagacious friend"—than whom a better counsellor need not be, if only he have full scope before-hand to ponder and devise what to say; but "ask him on the sudden" a simple enough question, and—

"—Confounded will he stand
Till livelier tongues from emptier heads have spoken;
Then on the morrow to a little know
What should have been his answer."

How She Taught Him.

A paper printed in Eufaula, Ala., prints the following as a veritable incident which occurred the other day in that city: "A lady hired an old negro woman named Charlotte, who had the most exalted opinion of her own individuality and originality. Whenever a subject was under discussion in the family, Charlotte would be sure to state her own superior method of proceeding in such matters. On one occasion the lady was talking of sending some of the children to school, when Charlotte put in her oar, as usual: 'Lor! Missus,' she said, 'what mek you pay money fur to send de chile to school? I got one smart boy named Jonas, but I larns him myself.' 'But, Aunt Charlotte,' replied the lady, 'how can you teach your child when you don't know one letter from another?' 'How I teach him! I jis mek him tek de book an' set down on de flo, an' den I say: Jonas, you tek yo eye from dat book, much less leggo him, an' I skins you alive.'"

MUTUAL TOLERATION.—The house will be kept in turmoil where there is no toleration or lenity shown to each other's failings, no meek submission to injuries, no soft answer to turn away wrath. If you lay a single stick of wood in the grate, it will go out; put on another stick, and they will burn, a half a dozen, and you will have an effective blaze. There are other fires subject to the same condition. If one member of a family gets into a passion, and is left alone, he will cool down, and possibly be ashamed and repent. But oppose temper to temper, let one harsh answer be followed by another, and there will soon be a blaze which will envelop them all in its burning heat.

A TRAVELER called for mint sauce at a hotel the other day, and the waiter said they had none, adding, "Our cook makes all the mince into pies, not sauce."

LESSONS TAUGHT BY LITTLE THINGS

Men are too prone to underrate
Themselves and what they do,
Because their work indifferently seems,
Though it is useful, too;
Yet not a blow was ever struck
That made the anvil ring,
But had its place in that vast world
Where industry is king.

A penny, trifling though it be,
Is the smallest of all coin,
Becomes the very heart of wealth
When it and others join:
So little streams that from the hills
Come laughing in their glee,
When they flow down the rocky shore
Expand into a sea.

Even from the simple seed which ranks
Among the smallest of things,
And seems a lifeless particle,
The richest harvest springs;
And effort, however small;
If useful and combined,
Shall build the grandest monuments
Ever raised by hand and mind.

Look at the granite corner-stones
In its deep solitude;
Alone it does not seem to be
With mighty power imbued!
But as stone after stone is laid,
The towering columns rise,
Till stands a temple beautiful
Revealed against the skies.

Then let us value every act,
However small, we do,
And measure it by usefulness,
To which it must be true;
For he has wisdom learned who knows
The fruit that labor brings,
Who owns the wondrous potency
Of even little things.

Pith and Point.

A STAMP act—Treading on people's toes.

The bump of destructiveness—A railway collision.

The census gives Philadelphia two female carriage builders.

The difference—Men grow mellow in their cups; women get tight in their corsets.

This is the way an "intelligent comp" set up the Halls of the Montezumas: "The Hells of the Monte Games."

"Two soles that beat as one," remarked the boy to his mother, as she was dealing with him for his sins with both slippers at once.

THERE are few things more barbarous than "mentioning" a man for an office every year for ten years, and never electing, or even nominating him.—*Boston Globe*.

A CLEVELAND young man has a scrap-book containing the marriage notices of all the women that he has loved, and he sits out in the moonlight and reads it and cries.

A VISITOR to the jail incidentally mentioned that this was a backward spring. "I should say it was," proclaimed a discouraged prisoner. "Here it is the 20th of May and we hain't had green peas yet!"—*Danbury News*.

WHEN you want to send her a line by postal card, write with the following preparation: Ten grains of hypho-sulphite of soda in sixteen teaspoonful of water. Then, you see, the postoffice clerks won't know who she is. Heat brings out the writing.

We heard recently how one man cured a neighbor newspaper borrower. It is told thus: "Mr. —, father wants to borrow your paper. He says he only wants to read it." "Well, go back and ask your father to send me his supper. Tell him I only want to eat it." The next evening the boy did not come.

THE more married men, the fewer crimes there will be. Marriage renders a man more virtuous and more wise. An unmarried man is but half of a perfect being, and it requires the other half to make things right; and it cannot be expected that in this imperfect state he can keep the straight path of rectitude any more than a boat with one oar can keep a straight course.—*Voltaire*.

PRETZELS.

It is seldom that a bank teller will tell anything about his bank.

Croquet players appear never to have room enough. They always want one lawn mower.

Wooden legs made from oak are liable to acorn.

Now is the time to load mad dogs up to the muzzle with buck shot.

LITTLE Eddie Puthoff, of St. Louis, put off his earthly garments the other day, and in that cherubic condition climbed the golden stair. But though gone he is not to be forgotten. His sister thus renders him immortal:

Little Eddie, you are not here.
You are gone forever, my darling dear;
When I see the stars up in the sky,
I think I see you looking both ways with your eyes.
—*Sister Nettie*.

Secrets of the Toilet.

The toilet has become one of the fine arts, and some of its secrets, as narrated in a recently-published work, are curious. Think of the lady, whose white hands you admire, wearing cosmetic-gloves every night, spread inside with the following preparation: "The yolk of two fresh eggs beaten with two teaspoonfuls of the oil of sweet almonds, one ounce of rose-water, and thirty-six drops of tincture of benzoin. Make a paste of this, spread it freely on the hands, and draw on the gloves afterward." As a "composition for the face," the same volume presents the following recipe from the collection of Doctor Cazenave, a foreign physician: "Three ounces of ground barley, one ounce of honey, and the white of an egg, mixed to a paste, and spread thickly on the cheeks, nose and forehead, before going to bed. This must remain all night, protecting the face by a soft handkerchief or bits of a waft laid over the parts on which the paste is applied. Wash it off with warm water, wetting the surface with a sponge, and letting it soften while dressing the hair or finishing one's bath. Repeat nightly, until the skin grows perfectly fine and soft, which should be in three weeks, after which it will be enough to use it once a week." This paste was used by the Romans. With this, care must be taken to bathe daily in warm water, using soap freely, toning the system afterward, if one can bear it.

Saturday, June 25, 1875.

Barnum's Great Show.

The New York Sun, of April 12th, has a graphic account of the moving of Barnum's Great Hippodrome and Menagerie from its quarters in that city and its start to Philadelphia. This quick transfer of his immense show is as wonderful as the show itself. The Sun says:

All paraphernalia of a fashionable household is included in his great show; then add two hundred tons of elephants, a car load of lions, a long procession of camels and buffalo, eight hundred horses, two hundred and fifty animal and baggage yans, and a procession of animal and men a quarter of a mile long, for the Congress of Nations, and you have a slight notion of the packing and nailing and tying that had to be done before the Hippodrome company was ready for the cars.

At one o'clock the street doors were opened and the procession filed out. First a hundred trained horses, with a rider for every four; two elephants, without their gilt blankets or howdahs; a long line of camels; then the camels, all closed and dark; then the baggage wagons. Manager Hurd drove to the front, and at the word the procession started. At the ferry special boats had been running all the afternoon and evening. When horses and cages arrived there was a long delay, for there were not boats enough to hold them. The horses were taken over first, the cages next and the tame animals last. In Jersey City three special trains of twenty-five cars, each, were in readiness. The cages and vans were securely blocked on platform cars; the elephants and camels walked up solid inclined planes and entered newly bedded freight cars, and the horses were quartered in stalls that were as comfortable and safe as their homes in the Hippodrome. Before daylight all the property was all loaded and ready for the start.

Itself Its only Parallel!

THE NATION'S HOLIDAY!

Independence Day

DECLARATION,

Monday, July 5, 1875.

P. T. BARNUM'S

GREAT ROMAN

HIPPODROME.

Barnum Universal Exposition Co. Prop'r's.
P. T. BARNUM, - President.

Will Exhibit at

GRAND RAPIDS, MONDAY, JULY 5, 1875.
Three Grand Performances at
10-30 a. m. and 2 and 7
o'clock, p. m.

Acres of wide spread Canvass
and the

LARGEST AMPHITHEATRE IN THE WORLD.

An army of Men, Women and Children; hundreds of Thoroughbred and Imported Horses; Gilt and Gold besprinkled Chariots and Tableau Cars; Solid Silver and Jeweled Armors; Glittering Paraphernalia, and the most Elaborate, Brilliant and Expensive Wardrobe ever beheld. Historical Pageant of the

Congress of Nations,

Producing a grand succession of Intellectual Surprises, embracing the following changes, equivalent to sitting in full view of the Royal Courts of the whole world. Magnificent Revival of the

Sports of Ancient Greece and Rome!

With all the exciting Races and many Realistic Pictures of the olden times.

FETE AT PERIN, OR CELESTIAL HOLIDAY!

Indian Life, or chase for a Wife!

Presenting Leonchi's Tribe of Wild Indians and Mexican Rangers in scenes incident to savage life

Mlle D'Atalie, Satsuma and

Little All Right, and La-

zelle Millson and Mas-

ter Lazelle,

In a trio of acts.

VISION OF THE HOURIS—GRAND

MARCH OF THE AMAZONS—BIL-

LET DIVERTISEMENT GRAND

OPERATIC CHORUS, &c.

Prof. W. H. DONALDSON, the distinguished

Aeronaut, will make gratuitous Ascensions in the

Air-ship P. T. BARNUM.

Free Admission to all who purchase the

LIFE OF P. T. BARNUM, written by himself

down to present period of 1875, with nearly 1,000

pages and 50 full-page illustrations, reduced in

price from \$3.50 to \$1.50 for sale within the Great

Hippodrome.

Uniformed Ushers in attendance.

Admission 50 cents; Children under 9 years 25

cents. Reserved Seats extra.

Doors open at 1 and 7 p. m.

Every facility will be afforded the public for procuring

Tickets on the wagons on the lot, but to accommodate

such as prefer to avoid possible delay by obtaining them at the customary small advance, a few tickets will be left for sale at

GEORGE A. HALL, Ar-

cade News Depot,

Grand Rapids.

Regular Excursion Trains will run at

greatly reduced fare at hours to accommo-

date visitors.

W. H. JOSLIN,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

Bankbuilding, Cor. Eighth and River Sts.



Having disposed of most of our old stock, I have occupied my new quarters, on RIVER STREET with a beautiful stock of everything pertaining to a complete

Jewelry and Variety Store.

Silver Ware,

Plated Ware,

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, and

Musical Instruments.

I request all of my old friends to come and see me in my new place and satisfy themselves as to the above.

Mr. J. Wykhulzen, the Jeweler and Repairer of the First Ward, has established himself with me, and will be pleased to see his old customers and friends continue their former favors.

All Repairing will be Neatly and Promptly executed.

HOLLAND, Mich., Feb. 23, 1875.

2-1y W. H. JOSLIN.

J. E. HIGGINS,

DEALER IN

All Kinds of Grain & Produce,

MILL FEED, CORN, &c.

All orders promptly attended to.

AGENT FOR

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OSWEGO

PURE AND

SILVER GLOSS STARCH,

FOR THE LAUNDRY.

MANUFACTURED BY

T. KINGSFORD & SON.

THE BEST STARCH IN THE WORLD.

GIVES A BEAUTIFUL FINISH TO THE LIN-

en, and the difference between it and common

starch is scarcely half a cent for an ordinary wash-

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KINGSFORD'S

OSWEGO CORN STARCH,

FOR PUDDINGS, BLANC MANGE, ICE CREAM, &c.

Is the original—Established in 1843. And preserves

its reputation as FINEST, STRONGER and

MORE DELICATE than any other article of the

kind offered, either of the same

name or with other titles.

STEVENSON MACADAM, Ph. D., &c., the highest

chemical authority of Europe, carefully analyzed

this Corn Starch, and says it is a most excellent

article of diet and in chemical and feeding prop-

erties is fully equal to the best arrow root.

Directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c.,

accompany each one-pound package.

For sale by all First-class Grocers.

AMERICAN WASH BLUE.

For Laundry and Household Use.

MANUFACTURED AT THE

American Ultramarine Works, Newark, N. J.

Our Wash Blue is the best in the world. It does

not streak, contains nothing injurious to health or

fabric, and is used by all the large laundries on

account of its pleasing effect and cheapness. Super-

ior for whitewashing. Put up in packages con-

venient for family use. Price 10 cents each.

For sale by grocers everywhere. Always ask for

the AMERICAN WASH BLUE, if you want the

cheapest and best.

AMERICAN ULTRAMARINE WORKS,

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Hardware Store

E. VAN DER VEEN,

Gratefully acknowledging the liberal patro-

nage of his many friends and customers,

in the past, respectfully invites

the attention of the

Public to his

LARGE STOCK

OF

GENERAL

Hard-ware.

I hope to see all my old friends and many new

ones to examine my goods, so well

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We have on hand a Full Assortment of the Best

COOK, PARLOR AND HEATING STOVES.

Stove-Pipe, Stove Furniture, Etc.,

Horse Nails,

Horse Shoes,

Wagon Springs,

Horse Trimmings,

Glass, Putty,

Paints, Oils,

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Farmers' Implements,

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And many other things too numerous to men-

tion.

REPAIRING & JOBBING DONE AT SHORT NOTICE.

E. VAN DER VEEN.

S. E. cor. 8th & River Sts.

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Cha's G. Wurz,

Formerly of St. Joseph, has opened a

First-Class Merchant Tailor

Establishment in this City, in the Store of Mr.

O. BREYMAN, corner of Eighth and Market Streets.

CALL AND SEE HIS.

NEW STOCK OF

CHOICE CLOTHS.

A Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

PRICES VERY LOW.

FULL LINE OF GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

HOLLAND, Mich., April 20, 1875. 10-1f

DR. SCHOUTEN'S

ANTI-BILIOUS AND EXPECTORANT PILLS.

Have a specific influence upon the Liver and

Bowels, and stimulate these organs into such vig-

orous action that the impediments are removed.

Favorably known by operating mildly.

They prevent all irregularities originating from

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